THE BEE
WASHINGTON

VOL. XXXI NO 37 WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY FEBRUARY 11, 1911

THE NATIONAL RELIGIOUS TRAINING SCHOOL.

The Generosity of the Northern White People—Mrs. Russell Sage Gives Several Thousand Dollars. More Are to Contribute.

New York, Feb. 4.

Special to The Bee.

You may say what you will against the white people of the North and South, all of them are not inimical to the colored people. Just think of a judge leaving his bench to come North and canvass for a Negro school without compensation or hope of reward. Judge J. C. Pritchard, of the United States Circuit Court, has been in this section of the country for several days, appealing to the Northern white people to assist the National Religious Training School at Durham, N. C., of which Dr. J. E. Shepard is President. His appeals have been effective, because everywhere he goes the best people in the North have responded liberally to his appeals. It is estimated that several thousand dollars have been subscribed to the fund of this school. Mrs. Russell Sage gave her check for several thousand dollars this week; also J. B. and B. N. Duke, the tobacco kings and millionaires, have decided to contribute liberally to this school. It is believed that the Dukes will see that this school will be the greatest institution in the South for the colored people. Judge Pritchard has assured Dr. Shepard that he means to see that the colored people in Durham, N. C., will have a school of which the nation will feel proud.

VERNON MAY REMAIN.

The Colored Voters in the West Not Favorable to His Removal.

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 4.

It is rumored that a meeting of the colored Republicans throughout the West has been called to meet in Chicago, Ill., some time next summer to resent the removal of W. T. Vernon, of Kansas, from the Registership of the Treasury. It is claimed that Vernon is more important to the party and can do more than any other colored Republican in the country. President Taft has already been petitioned to retain Vernon, as a great deal of dissatisfaction has sprung up throughout the West because of the bad treatment that Vernon has received at the hands of the administration.

ARMSTRONG'S BIRTHDAY,

Founder of Hampton Institute, by the Hampton Alumni Association.

On Feb. 1, 1911, the Hampton Alumni Association held a meeting in the Social Settlement Building to commemorate the birth of one of America's foremost educators, Samuel Chapman Armstrong, and to assist financially the Social Settlement workers.

Mr. F. Lee, President of the Association, introduced to the large, appreciative audience, which was in sympathy with the work, Dr. Jesse Jones, Assistant Chaplain of Hampton Institute, temporarily employed by the Census Bureau as an expert on Negro sociology, who offered the invocation.

Mr. Lee then outlined the life of Gen. Armstrong and told of the efforts that should be put forth to help Social Settlement work. He next introduced Rev. A. C. Garner, pastor of Plymouth Congregational Church, who represented the Board of Trustees, and beautifully described the origin, growth and purport of the Settlement.

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Following him came Mr. Bostic, a Hampton graduate, who read an original poem entitled "The Willing Hand."

Mr. Palmer, the violinist, accompanied by Mrs. Fischer, gave several selections, including the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," the chorus being joined in by the audience.

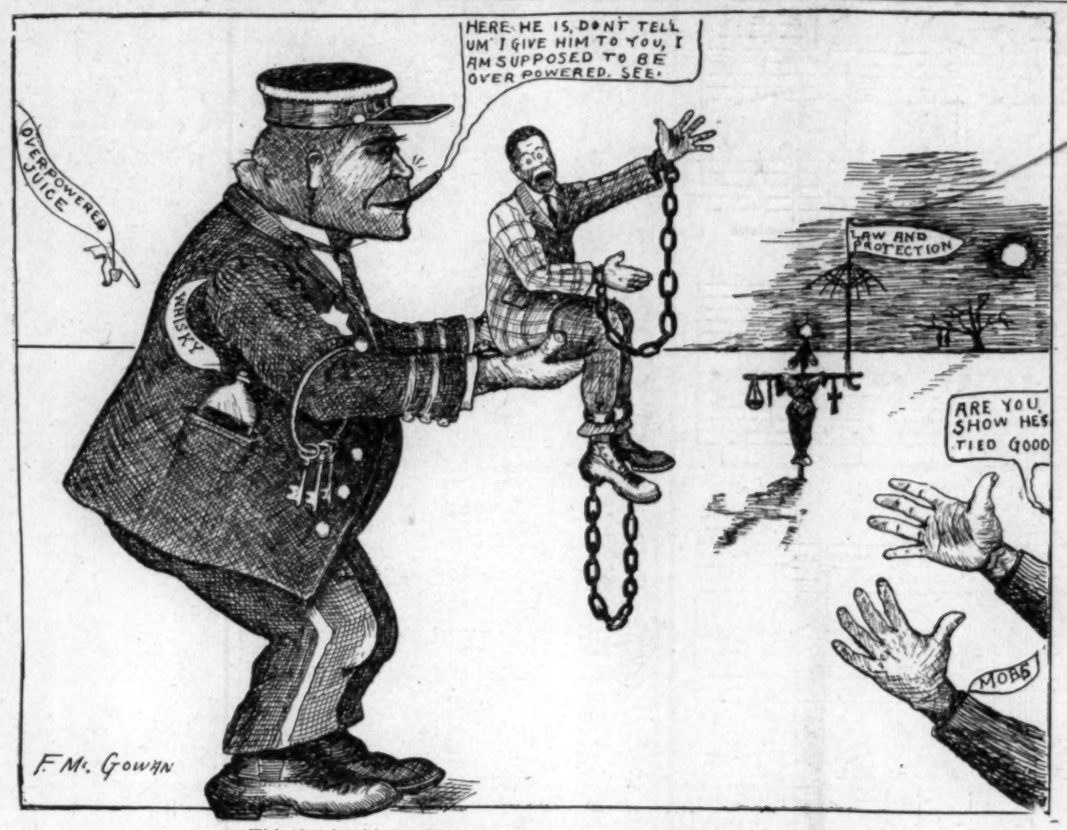
Dr. L. A. Gill was then introduced, who made the principal address on the life and work of Gen. Armstrong.

Miss Ellen L. Hawes, a Hampton graduate, who is in charge of the Settlement work, concluded the regular exercises by describing how the work is carried on. There were a number of notables in the audience, and Mr. Lee could not refrain from calling on the Hon. Henry Lincoln Johnson, Recorder of Deeds, who responded with encouraging, well-chosen words, especially to what the principal speaker had said and to the worth of the last speaker.

Mr. D. Duffield made a few remarks on how he made it interesting for the Settlement boys. At the conclusion of the exercises, the ladies in charge of the Settlement served, gratis, a light repast.

Mr. Horner Speaks.

Attorney R. R. Horner, of the Board of Education, addressed a large audience in the Assembly Hall of the Garfield School last Thursday night. His subject was "A business education and the necessity for a Business High School for the colored youth." Mr. Horner made many strong points and showed very clearly the main salvation for the coming generation would be along commercial lines. Other speakers were Dr. W. B. Evans, J. E. Walker, Dr. W. D. Naylor and George H. Murray. The choir of Allen A. M. E. Church of Garfield rendered acceptably the "Mass in F." Other musical numbers were a solo by Miss Grace Wilson and a solo by Mrs. Fannie Giles. Prof. H. Wythe Lewis presided.


HERE HE IS, DONT TELL UM I GIVE HIM TO YOU, I AM SUPPOSED TO BE OVER POWERED. SEE.
OVERPOWERER JUICE
WHISKY
LAW AND PROTECTION
ARE YOU SHOW HES TIED GOOD
MOB
F. Mc. Gowan

This is the kind of whisky that a few of the Southern and Northern whites use. This is the way they do it.

SegregationOf TheNegro

HUMILIATION OF COLORED CHILDREN.

The Story of Charles the Slave. Maryland's Disgrace.

Editor The Bee: The damnable laws which have for their aim the segregation and humiliation of the colored citizens and taxpayers in Baltimore, Md., but indicate the fact that slavery, which is driven from every other part of the civilized world and can find no place for its polluting foot, is seeking again to light on our flagstaff and build its nest and rear its young in the folds of the Stars and Stripes!

Oh, Maryland, you have busied yourself for many years in enacting laws against your inoffensive colored citizens, which have failed to stand the test at the bar of your own court. And think you not what will be your doom when you appear before the bar of the great Judge who knows no color? Ah, the poet says:

"That awful day will surely come,
The appointed hour make haste,
When I must stand before my Judge,
And pass the solemn test," etc.

Let us state briefly some of the past history of Maryland. We will go back prior to the civil war. During that memorable period there were two gentlemen in business in Maryland, owning, in partnership, besides other property, several slaves. After a time they dissolved partnership and one of the firm moved from Maryland to Delaware. One of the slaves, by the name of Charles, in the division fell to the Maryland master. Charles was a very intelligent man, and by his fidelity, uprightness, industry and energy secured to so high a degree the respect of his master that the master, dying soon after, gave Charles his freedom.

Charles bought a small farm (a privilege some of the present Marylanders are trying to take from the colored citizens of that State to-day) and became a prosperous man, built a neat house, owned a horse, a yoke of oxen, two or three cows, a lot of poultry, and from the produce of this little farm carried supplies to a neighboring market. He had a wife and four little children. Charles was a Christian. The voice of morning and evening prayer was ever heard in his dwelling, and on the Sabbath, in accordance with the usages of Methodist persuasion, to which he belonged, he was in the habit of preaching to the colored people in the vicinity.

Just after the Harpers Ferry alarm a vigilance committee in Maryland called upon Charles and told him that he was a too enlightened and thrifty nigger to be allowed to live in the State. Charles, in dismay, asked if he had committed any crime—if he had said or done anything that was wrong or to excite suspicion. "No," was the reply; "but it is not safe for us to have in the midst of our slaves a free nigger as rich and intelligent as you are, and you must leave the State before such a day, or you will fare badly."

Where to go he did not know. It was midwinter. His crops were in the barn. How to dispose of his farm, his stock and his crops at such short notice he did not know. He consulted friends. They shook their heads and said: "Poor fellow, we are sorry for you, but we can't help you. Your presence endangers the contentment of our slaves, and you must go." The vigilance committee again called upon Charles and said in tones of menace, which almost froze the blood in the veins of the helpless man: "Charles, if we find you here to-morrow, as sure as you are a living man we will hang you to the limb of that tree."

Charles in his terror abandoned everything—his house, his fields, his crops, his cows, his oxen, his poultry—and, taking his wife and four little children, fled. Not knowing where else to go, he turned his steps into Delaware, that he might seek protection of his former master, who had been in partnership with the master who had given him his freedom. It was 12 o'clock at night when the poor fugitive, with his exhausted wife and children, reached the house of the man in Delaware from whom he hoped for protection. He rapped at the door. His former master arose, came down, opened his eyes in utter amazement, and exclaimed: "For Heaven's sake, Charles, what brought you here?"

Charles, in a few words, told his story. "But what did you come here for?" exclaimed the man. "You can't stay here. The laws of Delaware won't allow free niggers to come into the State."

"My God! my God!" cried Charles, clasping his hands and the tears rolling down his cheeks; "what shall I do? They threaten to hang me if I stay in Maryland. They tell me I can't stay here. Where shall I go?"

"Well," said the man, "it is a clear case that you cannot stay here in Delaware. You are liable at any moment to be arrested. But there is no help for it now. You may stay here until morning," etc.

But we pass from the sad picture, and say in closing, Maryland, thou hast a fearful account to render at the bar of God, and no nation of people need dread a heavier doom!

With all the laws that are being made, which have for their aim to humiliate the colored people, there are some Negroes who are fools enough to indorse the enactment of a "curfew" law for Washington. I would no more vote for a curfew law for the little children of Washington than I would vote to have "Jim Crow" street cars here. Enact the curfew law, and the next thing you'll be called upon to indorse the erection of a "whipping post." Vote for nothing that will take from your little ones their God-given rights. We've had too much of that already.

—J. C. Cunningham.

MISS NANNIE H. BURROUGHS.

A Wonderful Woman Making Great Progress for the Women.

The National missionary meeting held some time ago at the Metropolitan A. M. E. Church was organized by Miss Nannie H. Burroughs, one of the most gifted speakers in the United States. At this meeting there were women from all sections of the world, which showed the wonderful influence that she has in this and other countries. Miss Burroughs is a native Washingtonian and a woman of great executive ability. Seated upon the platform at this meeting were some of the greatest missionaries in the world. The church was packed from the door to the pulpit, and the speeches were remarkable as well as instructive. Miss Burroughs is the President of the National Training School for Women and Girls, and she is doing great work for the advancement of true Christian womanhood. Wherever she goes she electrifies her hearers, and the country is proud of her.

Show Authority.

Persons who are going around the city holding themselves out as advertising agents or representatives of The Bee should be required to show their credentials. There are several impostors soliciting for this paper who have no authority. The public is warned.

Send one dollar for a year's subscription for The Bee. Take advantage of the low rate now.

Don't fail to get the latest edition of the McCall's Magazine if you wish the latest styles for spring clothing.

Public Men And Things

(By the Sage of the Potomac.)

In speaking of lilywhitism, reminds me of a social event that took place several years ago, when a certain well-known female took it into her head that she was far superior to the female members of her race because she was the wife of a great legislator. As a matter of fact, she was nothing but a school teacher when she was married to this individual. I see that this particular individual is now occupying a front seat in the colored society.

* * *

The recent illness of the Assistant Superintendent of Schools has caused a great deal of gossip among the school mams. They are asking the question whether he will receive all of his salary or whether his substitute will receive one-half of it. Our good school teachers are watching the payroll with an eagle eye. I am very much in sympathy with the teacher, and shall be glad when the pension bill becomes a law.

* * *

Capt. Arthur Brooks has decided to remain in our schools as the teacher of military, or rather the Board of Education has decided not to accept his resignation. The Captain is very popular with the teachers and pupils.

* * *

I met Bob Waring a few days ago and asked him what had become of his Negro Business League. Bob couldn't state accurately, but left me to infer that it was one of those incidents that he could not control. Incident is a good word. Bob was not satisfied until he secured the election for which he worked very hard. It was a lively night when he was elected. His inaugural address was greater than his election. Bob declared among other things that he was elected without having promised anybody an office. It is now a very hard matter for Bob to persuade his friends to accept an office. Well, I would like to see a Negro Business League in this city. It is hard work, however, and the individual who takes a hold must do some very hard work.

* * *

Some few days ago I had a talk with a leading colored member of the bar concerning the lack of interest the colored lawyers manifested in an organization. To my surprise, I was informed that the colored lawyers were too jealous of each other. Just why this jealousy should exist the deciple of Blackstone could not state the cause for so much dissatisfaction. I am informed that there are at least a dozen candidates for the vacant professorship in the Howard University law school. I am satisfied that none of the numerous mentioned candidates will be appointed. I noticed in one of the barber sheets that two persons were prominently mentioned for the job. Well, just wait and see if my prediction is not correct.

* * *

Well, the most amusing passing show of the age is the Odd Fellows Supreme Court. If this Supreme Court business is not only a passing show, I don't know what you call it. A Supreme Court in the Grand United Order of Odd Fellows will be one of the monumental farces of the age. I wonder what the intelligent Odd Fellows are thinking about? My friend W. C. Martin, who, by the way, has more sense than the entire subcommittee of management, is loaded to the muzzle. I am looking for an explosion at any time. I have been wondering to myself what is the need of a Supreme Court. I am sorry to see this great and ancient Order fall so low. There are some great and honorable men in the Order. It is surprising to see the great men in the Order given seats in the rear. I can see how such men as Thomas H. Wright, one of the old veterans; David Clark Mannings, Thomas Watson and many other great men tolerate this recent bunco game. I shall have more to say in the future.

* * *

The pink editor of the American, who is, in addition to his duties, in office, is struggling hard. He won't be convinced as to the author of the Sage of the Potomac. I hav them all guessing, and I mean to keep them so until such time as in my opinion it is wise to uncover. The pink editor is under the supervision and direction of the Recorder of Deeds. He must obey him. To do otherwise would be dangerous. I understand that both of the boys will be married soon. I know that it will be a sweet relief to marry. I would advise the young men to go slow in their pen picture of the Sage. We may think that we know everything, but we are easily mistaken. However, let it go at that and read my pen picture of a few of the dudes in my next.

* * *

Referring again to the Assistant Superintendent of Schools, I find that the sentiment in this city is strong against him. I will not be surprised to see an outburst in the Board of Education. I must give Mr. Horner credit for good judgment and good sense. He is a fighter, and he doesn't propose to cater to the clique. I shall be glad to see a few more like him on the Board of Education. There is something rising in the schools, and I expect to witness a volcano at any time. Just why Capt. Brooks wanted to resign I don't understand. No man resigns a position under fire. I would advise the good Captain to answer some of the questions propounded to him. I presume that Judge Terrell's petition will have its effect. I am a little short this week on account for want of time. I shall, however, make this one of the most interesting, spicy columns in the leading newspaper in this city among the Negroes, and assure its readers that the Sage will have no favorites.

* * *

Speaking of the passing show, I am of the opinion when Ed. Morris goes abroad, as he anticipates, he will be a passing show in deed and in fact. He will pass so far out of the sight of the dignitaries of Europe that he will not recognize his own shadow. I wonder how many dignitaries will honor this distinguished citizen. I hope Ed. will have an enjoyable time. By the way, I wonder if Will Houston will accompany him?

Tuskegee Graduates Organize.

In pursuance to a call issued by W. Sidney Pittman, the local graduates of the Tuskegee Institute, Tuskegee, Ala., of which Booker T. Washington is President, met recently in the law office of J. Louis Taylor, 609 F street northwest, and organized what shall be hereafter known as the Tuskegee Alumni Association of Washington, D. C.

Officers of the Association were elected as follows: President, J. Louis Taylor, Attorney-at-Law; Vice President, E. N. Broadnaux; Recording Secretary, C. R. Richardson; Treasurer, W. H. Houston; Corresponding Secretary, Porter E. Smith; Chairman Executive Committee, W. Sidney Pittman, Architect, 494 Louisiana avenue northwest.

After the election, President Taylor outlined briefly the main objects of the Association, which were heartily indorsed by other persons present. Following these remarks, the meeting adjourned to meet next Saturday night, Feb. 11, at 7 o'clock, sharp, at the office of the President, 609 F street northwest, to which all graduates, undergraduates and former teachers are invited and urged to be present.

MISTAH GROUN HOG.

Dat ole Groun Hog's here ergin;
Done come out an gone back in.
Came out, looked up, seed no sun—
My, dat groun hog sho did run.
What de wedder gwine ter be?
Mistah Groun Hog, please tell me.
Hit gwine ter rain, and hit gwine ter sno,
Sun's gwine ter shone, win's gwine ter blo.
Bettah keep on all yo cloes;
Ole Jak Fros gwine to bite yo nose.
Mistah March's gwine tu come erlong—
Win gwinter sing er moneful song.
Ef yo pockets gittin lo,
Hard times comin tu yo doah;
Ef yo doah is kinder thin,
Ole hard time's gwine tu bust it in.
He's gwine to bust yu on de hade—
Whar's dat summer dough yu made?
Ef yu ain't rite strong an stout,
Ole hard times 'll nock yu out.
Mistah Groun Hog ain't no fule,
Do he's nebber bin tu scule.
When de wedder's waom an good
He gits in he's cole an wood
An he's meat and bread an stuff
Twell him knos he's got ernuff.
Whin de rale cole wedder come
Mistah Groun Hog hikes fo home.
Let 'er freeze up, let 'er blizz—
It's de good waom den fo his.
Wen de green grass gins tu peep,
Den he wakes up out'en his sleep,
Wauks erbout, an looks eroun—
Goes rite strate back in de groun.
Wen de birds da gin tu sing,
Ole G. Hog's rite in de ring.
Mistah Groun Hog ain't no fule,
Do he's nebber bin tu scule.

—James Conway Jackson.

Wanted

At The Bee office. An assistant female stenographer and typewriter. Permanent position for the right person. Wanted also three good collectors, canvassers and solicitors. Call between 1 and 4 p. m. The Bee Printing Company.

PARAGRAPHIC NEWS

(By Miss G. B. Maxfield.)

It is said Mr. Joseph K. Brown, who attended Howard University, Virginia University and the Detroit College of Law, has been appointed Deputy Prosecuting Attorney in Indianapolis, Ind.

A reception was tendered Prof. John T. Layton, Director of Music in this city, also Director of the S. Coleridge Taylor Choral Society in Baltimore, last week.

Editor Mitchell, of the Richmond Planet, is still on his long journey. Wonder when will the journey end?

According to the bulletin issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission, the total number of casualties of all kinds during the quarter was 22,328—2,198 killed and 19,380 injured on steam-operated railways. During July, August and September 321 persons were killed in train accidents.

The city of Richmond, Va., is to enact a color-line residential ordinance, which will be as rigid as that of Baltimore. There has been an organized protest against allowing Negroes to move into certain sections. The cause of all the trouble is the Negroes have recently built a bank on a thoroughfare on which for years only the old families resided.

Mrs. Russell Sage gave $300,000 to Cornell University for a Prudence Risley Hall, which will afford housing for 400 women students.

Prussia has a population of 40,157,573. The increase of the last five years is slightly more than that of the preceding census period.

Judge Morris, of Baltimore, handed down a verdict of $250 each to William H. Howard, John B. Anderson and Robert Brown, three colored citizens of Annapolis, Md., who were refused the right of registration. The suits were inspired by the State Republican organization. The case was a test of the suffrage clause inserted in the city's charter.

A photograph of the celestial body, which is said to be 58,656,960 miles away from the earth, has been taken at Mount Wilson by scientists with the big 60-inch telescope.

Several citizens, including Representative Cary, of Wisconsin, filed a petition with President Taft, charging Commissioner John A. Johnston with irregularities in office and urging an investigation. The cause of the trouble is the removal of J. M. Wood, Superintendent of Street Cleaning Department.

The first colored aeroplane company was formed last week in New York City at the Hotel Maceo with a capital of $10,000. Aeroplanes will be manufactured by the company, and they hope to have a machine constructed in a few weeks and put on exhibition in New York.

Arthur McCauley, colored, a porter in a bank in Muskogee, Okla., has invented a machine that will oil and wax floors, and has secured a patent on the same.

The National Independent Political League is very quiet. What is the cause?

Another rebellion is threatened in Hayti. It is feared it will be of a serious nature. Gen. Cincinnatus Leconte, formerly Minister of the Interior, has been proposed for the Presidency. Gen. Firmin is being watched. Oh, for peace in the little Republic.

It is said President Taft is preparing a message to the boys and girls of America, to be read on Lincoln's Birthday, Sunday, Feb. 12, as a part of the special program in every Sunday school which observes the Pledge Signing Day.

Judge Duffy, of Baltimore, Md., imposed a sentence of five lashes on his bare back on George E. Wooden. The last time the whipping post was used was in 1907.

The school teachers rejoiced last week when they were handed their checks. What will be next?

The first young woman to be selected as the private secretary to a Representative will be Miss Elizabeth C. Harris, daughter of Representative-elect Robert O. Harris, of Bridgewater.

In a public address, Kenric H. Shedd, professor of German in the University of Rochester, lauded the red flag of socialism. "It is broader and deeper than the Stars and Stripes, or the flag of any other country," said he. Just think, these are the sentiments of an educator.

A bill was unanimously voted upon by the House Committee on Salaries and Fees for increasing the salary of the Governor of North Carolina from $4,000 to $6,000. The bill has passed the Senate.

An anonymous letter, saying a black rose is in bloom in West Grove, near Philadelphia, was received by the Department of Agriculture. Harry W. Coleman, a botanist, was sent in search of this rare specimen, which he failed to find, but discovered a perfect blue rose, which is equally as rare as a black one.

C. W. Morse, the New York banker now in the Atlanta Penitentiary, has added 20 days more by his own actions to the 15 years already imposed upon him by refusing to state where he procured funds found in his possession.

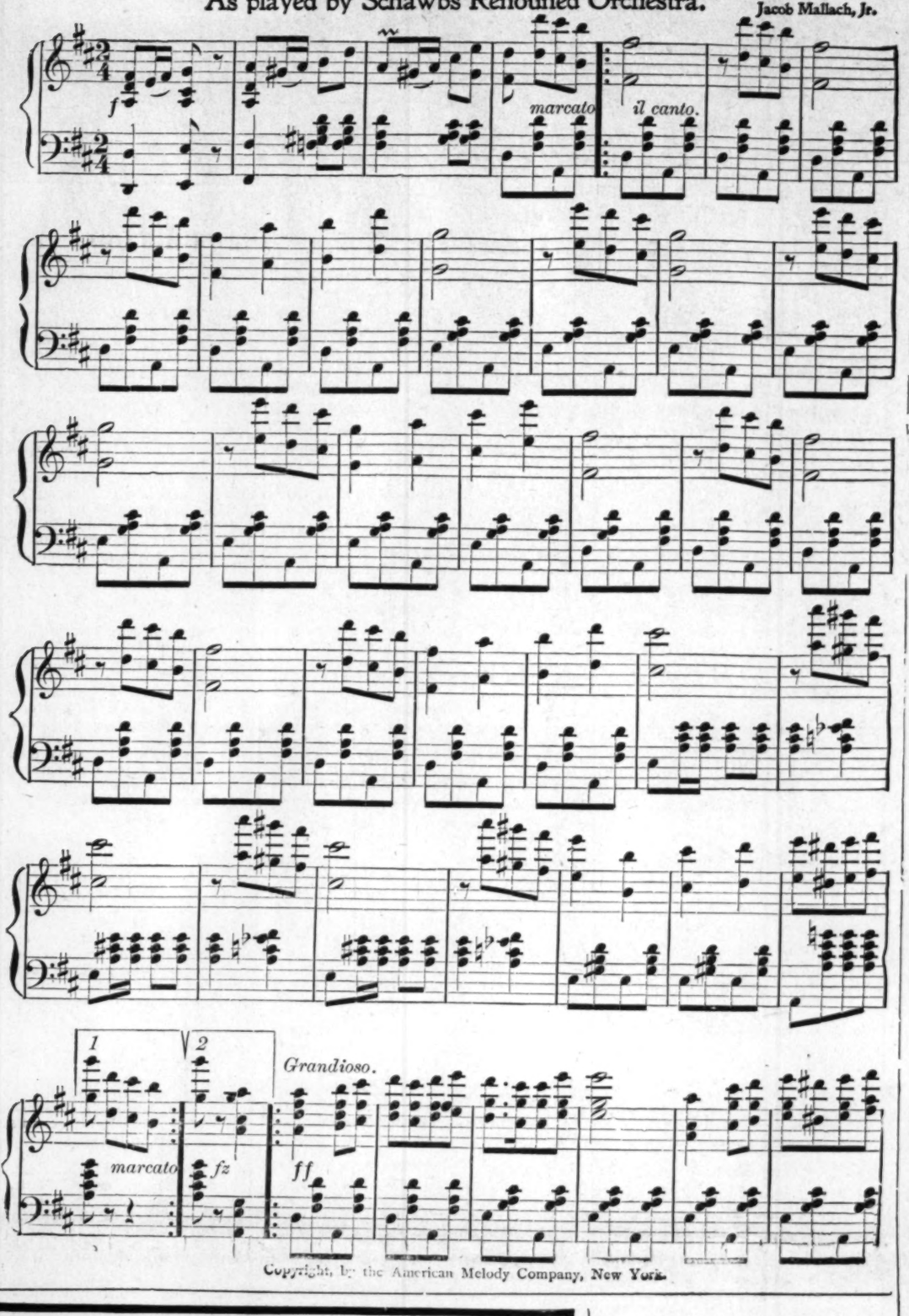
Father Teodoco Valero, the Catholic priest who administered the last sacraments of the Church to Emperor Maximillian, dropped dead at the altar last week while robing for mass.

Two hundred and four thousand dollars have been collected by the relief committee for the widows and orphans of the firemen who lost their lives in the stockyards fire in Chicago last December.

MARCH OF THE FOUR HUNDRED.

(„Prominenten-Marsch".)

As played by Schawbs Renouned Orchestra.

Jacob Mallach, Jr.

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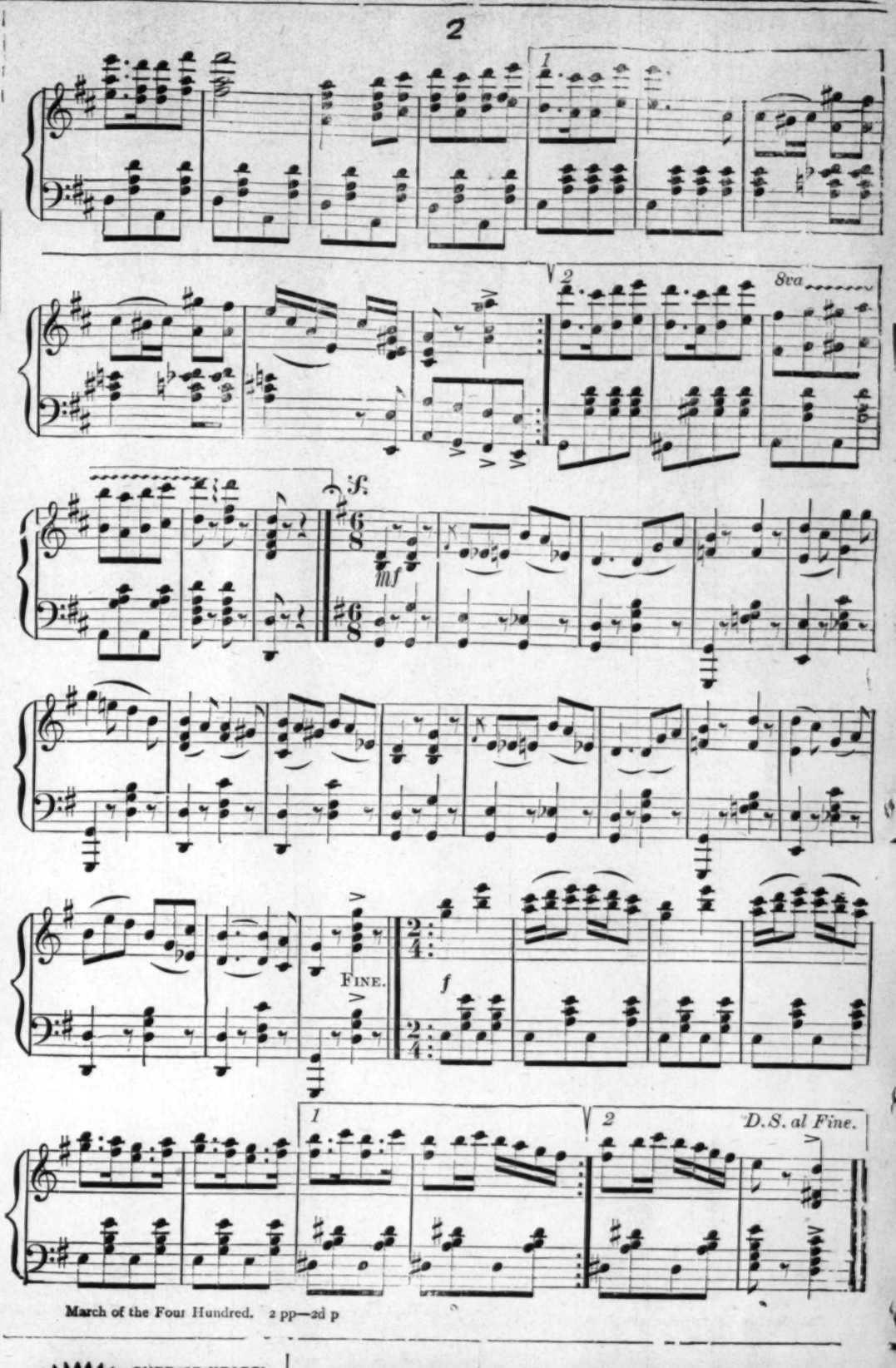
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What an Earthquake Is.

"An earthquake," writes **Frank A. Perret**, formerly honorary assistant at the Royal Vesuvian observatory, in Century, "is an undulating vibration of the ground resulting from some sudden movement of the underlying strata. This may be produced by a volcanic explosion, the breaking of a stratum of rock under strain or the sudden intrusion of lava between the strata or into a fracture, the types respectively known as volcanic, tectonic and intervolcanic. My own impression in experiencing these shocks was that of a rubbing together of masses under pressure, which throws the adjoining material into vibration. If you put a little water into a thin, wide mouthed crystal goblet, wet the finger tip and rub it around the rim, a sound will be produced and the water will be set in vibration like the ground waves of an earthquake."

When Harvard Was Young.

Harvard, the first college, founded in 1636, continued for more than fifty years to be the only college. It was established by vote of the general court of Massachusetts Bay, which agreed to give £400 toward its endowment. Two years later this endowment was more than doubled by the bequest of John Harvard, who left half of his property and his entire library of 300 volumes to the college. The conditions of admission were few. To matriculate it was necessary to know "so much Latin as was sufficient to understand Tully or any classical author and to meter and speak true Latin in prose and verse." The student was required "to be able to decline the paradigms of Greek nouns and verbs." Each class was also required to study theology in a form probably not unlike that of the Westminster catechism.—Scrap Book.

Why Do Seals Swallow Stones?

No nature student seems yet to have discovered for what reason seals swallow stones, though the fact is a well established one. Certainly the stones are not taken in for ballast, for the empty seals keep down as easily as the others. They are not swallowed for the purpose of grinding up food, for they are found in the stomachs of nursing pups. They are not taken in with the food because they are found in the stomachs of both young seals and in those that live in the open sea and feed on squid. Yet it is evident that these things are not swallowed haphazard, but are selected with considerable care from the articles strewn along the shore, and that a preference is exhibited for rounded objects. This is shown by the fact that, as a rule, only articles of one kind are found in any one seal's stomach.

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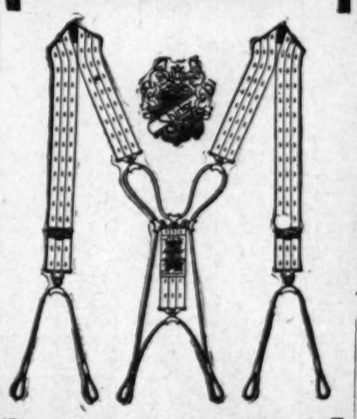

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One of the largest payrolls ever signed in the Pittsburg district was signed December 24, and $7,000,000 was distributed to men who work in the industrial plants.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN

and distributor to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S., *without a cent deposit*, in advance, *prepay freights* and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL** during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save the dealer's, jobber's, middlemen's profits by buying of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *unbelievably low prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost.

BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and sundries, equipment of all kinds at *half the usual retail prices.*

$8.50 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF SELF-HEALING TIRES $4.80 A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY

The regular retail price of these tires is $9.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (not $4.50).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D," also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $9.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented. We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. We will also send one nickel plated brass hand pump. Tires to be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it **NOW.**

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

According to consular reports, in a few years Germany in all likelihood will consume nothing but imported meats. There is an immense decrease noted in the number of animals for slaughter, according to last count, made October 10, 1910.

Jack Johnson sent Christmas greeting telegrams to James J. Jeffries and Tommy Burns, both of whom he came out victorious when in battle.

A series of inoculation experiments which may mark an epoch in the history of abdominal surgery, will shortly be made the basis of a new preventive treatment for peritonitis at one of the great London hospitals.

Admiral George Dewey, the hero of Manila, celebrated his seventy-third birthday anniversary last Monday. Many prominent diplomats and army and navy officials called on the admiral to congratulate him.

John Gray, the inventor, a prominent member of the British Association, has just concluded a long series of experiments in what he calls new phrenology. It is done by having colored light flashes thrown into the eye.

The Wright Company will settle an annuity of approximately $1,000 upon the widow and children of Ralph Johnstone, the aviator killed in a Wright biplane at Denver, Colo.

John D. Rockefeller sent all the school teachers at the Pocantico Hills and Sleepy Hollow schools a $10 gold piece.

Miss Helen M. Gould gave a turkey and cranberries to every employe on her estate. She also gave $5 and $10 gold pieces to the telephone girls at Tarrytown and Irvington exchanges, and to the express and freight agents.

The Christmas gift of 537 acres of land at Mount Braddock, near Uniontown, Pa., to be used as a site for charitable and correctional institutions, has been announced. The tract is valued at $100,000.

A Turk always stands in the presence of his mother until invited to sit down, a compliment he pays to no one else.

The oldest royal house in Europe is that of Mecklenburg. It traces its descent from Genseric, who sacked Rome in A. D. 455.

Every pleasure is acquired at the cost of suffering. The price of real pleasure is paid in advance; for wrong pleasure one pays after.—John Foster.

Longchump—Did she give any reason for refusing you? Hardit—Reason? No; that's the woman of it. Simply said she did not love me.

Mrs. Cannibal—You haven't a single redeeming trait. Cannibal—Oh, there's some good in me. I have just eaten a missionary.—New York Press.

Mr. S.—Do you and I agree on anything? Mrs. S.—Yes; each of us believes that one of us is poorly mated.—Illustrated Bits.

"Why do they always make pictures of Cupid without any clothes?"

"So he won't ever be out of style."—Cleveland Leader.

"Demosthenes talked with pebbles in his mouth, my son."

"He must have made a rocky speech, pa."—New York Press.

She—How conceitedly that man talks! Is he an actor?

He—Worse than that! He's an amateur actor.—Life.

"They say he has a coarse streak in him."

"I should say that he had a refined streak in him."—Puck.

"Do you keep a second girl?"

"No; my wife isn't strong enough to wait on more than one."—Kansas City Journal.

Mrs. Knicker—What did you do when she stole your cook?

Mrs. Subbubs—Stole her dressmaker.—New York Sun.

"I am looking for a fashionable overcoat."

"All right, sir. Will you have it too short or too long?"—Fliegende Blatter.

Little Girl—What's an intelligence office, mamma? Mother—It's where one goes to find out what wages cooks are charging.—New York Herald.

"Is this new business you're going into tentative?"

"No, it ain't. It's dry goods."—Baltimore American.

Teacher—Can any one in the class tell me what a lawsuit is?

Small Boy—Yes, ma'am, I can. It's a suit worn by a policeman.—Exchange.

Up to a certain point exposure to radium rays stimulates the germination of seeds, but if that point is passed the growth is stopped.

"Fusil" was the old name for the flintlock to distinguish it from the matchlock, and fusileers were those who carried fusils.

The double entry system of bookkeeping now in common use was first practiced in Italy in the latter part of the fifteenth century.

In Scotland the corn and grass fields are divided into spaces twenty to thirty yards wide by a furrow made by a plow. These are termed rigs.

John Brown was executed at Harpers Ferry on Dec. 2, 1859. It was shortly after 11 o'clock in the morning. Two thousand soldiers were ranged around the scaffold when he was brought from his prison house and placed in a wagon which was to convey him to the scene of execution.

Man In Hard Luck—I am reduced to the painful expedient of asking you to buy the diamonds in my wife's jewelry and to replace them with imitations. Jeweler (examining the jewels)—Your wife evidently has preceded you in evolving that clever plan.—Jewelers' Circular.

There is a seventeen-year-old girl in Atchison who feels so good that she almost screams with joy. In a few years when we meet that girl pushing a baby buggy and looking as cross as it is possible for a married woman to look we are sure we shall laugh.—Atchison Globe.

Bullets of paper or tallow produce far greater damage than metal ones when used for short distance firing. A paper bullet passing through six pieces of tin placed one foot apart buckled them up and made them useless, whereas a metal bullet merely left a small round hole.

The Sword Swallower—I'm in a great quandary. Manager—What's the matter? The Sword Swallower—I asked the two headed girl to marry me, and only one of her accepted! Manager—What's the matter with the other of her? The Sword Swallower—She's afraid of bigamy!

Father—What! Another dressmaker's bill? My dear girl, you should fix your mind on something higher than dress. Daughter—So I have, papa. I've got my mind fixed on a love of a hat in a downtown milliner's window, and, just think, it's only $19.98! You'll get it for me, won't you, papa, dear?

Percy (exhibiting a bromide enlargement of kodak snapshot of himself riding a donkey)—See, Dick, I had this taken when I was away during the holidays. Do you think it does me justice? Dick—Why, yes, rather. But who's the awkward rider on your back?—New York Times.

"Which side is your member of congress on in this attack on corporate wealth?"

"Well," answered Farmer Corntossel, "I haven't heard him say much one way or another, but I reckon that, as usual, he's on the inside."—Washington Star.

When a man tells his wife of an increase in his wages she doesn't burst out in congratulations. She has an absentminded look in her eyes as if calculating just about how many yards it will take for a dress she had hitherto felt that she couldn't afford.—Atchison Globe.

Citizen—What'll you charge me, Uncle Rastus, to cart away that pile of stone? Uncle Rastus—About $2, sah. Citizen—Isn't that very high? Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah, jes' fo' cahtin' away the stone, but I got ter hire a man ter he'ep me hahness de mule.—Harper's Bazar.

The young man leading a dog lounged up to the ticket office of a railway station and inquired:

"Must I—aw—take a ticket for a puppy?"

"No; you can travel as an ordinary passenger," was the reply.—Universalist Leader.

"Do you think the climate affects a man's energies?"

"Undoubtedly," answered the leisurely person. "When the weather's cloudy you haven't the ambition to work, and then when it's fair it seems a shame to shut yourself up in an office."—Washington Star.

"Yes, the brother and sister both married for titles."

"I don't understand."

"She married to get the title of countess, and he married to get the title for one of the finest pieces of property to be found in the city."—Cleveland Leader.

Eva—Why did you refuse him?

Edna—He was too economical.

Eva—But I thought you said the young man you accepted would have to be economical?

Edna—But he was too much so. He actually proposed on a postcard.—London Express.

"Eggs For Invalids" read the sign at a certain shop.

"What is there unusual about those eggs?" asked a curious observer.

"Why, them eggs is an absolute novelty," said the dealer briskly, adding impressively in awed tones, "them eggs is fresh."—Liverpool Mercury.

The seal of Oliver Cromwell, now in the possession of a prominent family in Wales, is a plain, gold mounted corundum stone five-eighths of an inch in diameter. It dates from 1653 and was used on several of Cromwell's deeds. All the Lord's prayer is engraved on it.—London Gentlewoman.

He (wondering if Bertie Williams has been accepted)—Are both your rings heirlooms?

She (concealing her hand)—Oh, dear, yes. One has been in the family since the time of Alfred, but the other is newer (blushing)—only dates from the conquest.—London Mail.

Among the Anglo-Saxons the bridegroom gave a pledge, or "wed," at the betrothal ceremony. This wed included a ring, which was placed on the maiden's right hand, where it remained until, at the marriage, it was transferred to the fourth finger of the left.

"What's the matter, old man?"

"Oh, I've just had a quarrel with my wife."

"Well, forget and forgive."

"I can never forgive her. You see, I was in the wrong."

"Then in that case demand an apology."

Carlotta Grisi complained to Rossini that Giulia Grisi's success as a singer obliged her to fall back upon the dancer's profession.

"What would you more, my child?" he replied. "Giulia has stolen the nightingale's voice, but she has left you its wings."

"It's awfully late," I remarked to my friend after an extra long whist bout at the club. "What will you say to your wife?"

"Oh, I shan't say much, you know," was the reply; "'Good morning, dear,' or something of that sort. She'll say the rest."

"Don't you think that fellow who broke his engagement because the girl went to the jeweler to find the price of the ring a bit sensitive?"

"I think he was wise. A woman like that would be wanting her husband to keep an account of his private expenses."—Exchange.

A Sponge Garden.

A beautiful effect may be obtained by means of a damp sponge and a few seeds. Take a large piece of coarse sponge and cut it into any shape desired. Then soak it in water, squeeze half dry and sprinkle in the openings red clover seed, millet, barley, grass, rice, oats—any or all of these. Hang the sponge in a window where the sun shines at least part of the day.—Country Life In America.

His Prophecy.

Hannibal, the illustrious general, driven to despair by his enemies, had taken poison and had laid himself down to die.

"Anyhow," he said, "my name will live in history."

His foresight was unerring.

Two thousand years later a town in Missouri was named in his honor.—Chicago Tribune.

London, Ex-Watering Place.

Time was when London was a watering place, whose wells, if not rivaling Bath or Harrogate, were widely famed and frequented by people from all quarters. In South London there were quite a number of spas, Lambeth wells, which sold water for a penny a quart and gave it to the poor for nothing, St. George's wells, Sydenham wells and Dulwich wells being the best known.—London Graphic.

Deep Breathing and Character.

We are beginning to learn the value to health and lungs of the habit of "deep breathing." To throw our windows wide open, breathe in fresh air so deeply that not only the lungs, but the whole of the body right down to the hips, is expanded, exercised and bathed with clean air, prevents chest weakness and consumption and helps to cure anaemia and—bad temper.—Exchange.

Trousers Legs.

A study of the trousers legs as seen in the photographs of our most noted men brings the smile of contempt from even the most disinterested, and one wonders if anything could be uglier than the concertina folds of the clumsy, elephantine outlines that are there to be seen. Breeches, knickers and kilts are all far more artistic and healthy.—Tailor and Cutter.

A Definite Reason.

An English paper tells of a canny Scot whose neighbor met him flitting. The Scot had wife and children and household furniture piled atop the wagon, and he was solemnly driving his one horse along the street.

"So ye're flittin'?" said the neighbor.

"I am. I want to be near me work."

"And where's yer job?"

"I haven't got one yet."

An Easy Riddance.

Mr. Hardrocks—By George, I was relieved this morning! Mrs. Hardrocks—Why, Silas, how? Did somebody pick your pocket? Mr. Hardrocks—No. Young Perkleigh came in to see me. I thought he was certainly after our daughter, but he merely wanted to borrow $10. He'll never bother us any more. I let him have it.—Cleveland Leader.

His Reason.

"Why do you always ride in the smoking car? You don't smoke."

"I ride in the smoking car," replied the man to whom the question was addressed, "to escape from the effusive gratitude of the young women to whom I always have to give up my seat when I ride in the other cars."

But there was a hard, metallic, ironical sort of ring in his voice.—Chicago Tribune.

Giving Himself Away.

"You are married, aren't you?" she asked as they took their seats at the table at the dinner party.

"Yes," he acknowledged. "How did you know?"

"You opened the door for yourself," she answered, "then went through, leaving me to follow, instead of holding it and letting me pass through first."—New York Press.

How It Helped.

"Are you still helping that poor family?"

"I'm trying to help them. I gave the mother some money the other day so that she would feel independent of her drunken husband."

"Well?"

"Well, she had her husband arrested for beating her and then paid his fine with the money I gave her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Von Bulow's Threat.

So far as the audience was concerned, Von Bulow always made a point of doing exactly as he pleased. On one occasion when a Leipzig audience insisted on recalling him in spite of his repeated refusal to play again he came forward and said, "If you do not stop this applause I will play all Bach's forty-eight preludes and fugues from beginning to end!"

A Living Tomb.

Some of the lamas of Tibet have a custom of allowing themselves to be inclosed in grottoes, so that they would live in darkness for the rest of their lives. Sven Hedin heard of a man who was inclosed at the age of sixteen or seventeen years and lived there sixty-nine years without any communication with the outside world whatever, his food and water being passed underground by a long pole.

Banks of Newfoundland.

Newfoundland would be nothing without that great submarine plateau known as the "banks," on which all the fishing is done. At a small station within the edges of the great bank that the cod loves so well the sea is quite smooth. It is usual for vessels fishing on the bank to inquire from those that have arrived from the open sea as to what sort of weather it is "aboard."

The Five Kakkas.

A set of regulations, intended to distinguish the Sikhs irrevocably from those around them, was the rule of the Five Kakkas. Every Sikh must have with him five things beginning with the letter "k"—viz, kesa (long hair), kangha (a comb), karada (a knife), kirapana (a sword) and kacha (breeches reaching to the knee). The purpose of these rules was that every Sikh should avoid shaving, as do Mohammedans and Hindoos, and should be constantly armed and free from the long garments that might impede him in a fight.

Ambassadorial Humor.

Following the proclamation of the commune in Paris, General Brackenbury attached himself to the government troops at Versailles, where Lord Lyons, the British ambassador, also was. One day Lord Lyons was persuaded to visit Meudon. He was looking from the window of an empty house when a shell fell and burst in the garden below. Then he said quietly: "Perhaps I had better retire. It would be a diplomatic blunder if her majesty's ambassador were to be killed."—Blackwood's Magazine.

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Black Eye For Blackstone.

"Your honor," said Moman Pruiett, the criminal lawyer, "since reports and modern law are not sufficient to convince you, let me read this section from Blackstone, the father of the common law, an undoubted authority. He supports my contention precisely."

"You had as well sit down, Mr. Pruiett. I have decided the point against you," replied the court. "You need not cite more cases. I have overruled your demurrer and do not care to hear you read the section."

"I know you have, your honor. I know you have," sarcastically said the redoubtable lawyer. "I know it, but I just wanted to show the court what a fool Blackstone was."—Kansas City Times.

First Use of the Word "Kerosene."

The word "kerosene" seems to have been first used in the United States patent No. 12,612 of March 27, 1855, granted to Abraham Gesner of Williamsburg, N. Y., and assigned to the North American Kerosene Gaslight company. In the preamble to his specification Gesner states that he has "invented and discovered a new and useful manufacture or composition of matter, being a new liquid hydrocarbon which I denominate 'kerosene.'" So far as we are aware and so far as the patent office examiners are aware, this is the first instance in which the word kerosene was suggested as a trademark or a name for what was then generally called "rock oil."—Scientific American.

Ceremonious and Deadly Dull.

The first executive mansion was in Philadelphia, a three story brick building with small paned windows and a heavy brass knocker on the door. Formal state dinners took place on Thursdays at 4 o'clock, with from ten to twenty guests. Friday evenings Mrs. Washington held her drawing rooms. Plum cake, tea and coffee were served at 9 o'clock, after which Mrs. Washington rose and dismissed her guests, as though they were little children too long lingering at a party. "The general," was the naive formula, "always retires at 9, and I usually precede him." The whole affair was stupendously ceremonious and deadly dull.—Scrap Book.

WORTH ADVERTISING FOR

There are 5,499 Negroes employed here in Washington by the Government alone, and these 5,499 Negroes draw salaries aggregating $3,044,404. These more than three millions of dollars are spent right here in Washington, but scattered among the hundreds of tradesmen. Is this amount of money worth bidding for? It certainly is, and not even the largest stores in this city would refuse to get the big end of it did they but realize how much money the Negroes are really spending.

Now The Bee is the only Negro publication in this city. It stands without a rival or competitor, and covers the field like a a few of the merchants in this city will patronize the advertising columns of The Bee, presenting the attractive bargains they may have, these Negroes — these 5,499 Negroes who draw annually from the Government over three millions of dollars — will assume that by patronizing a publication edited and operated by one of their race that such firms desire and deserve their patronage. And such firms will receive the bulk of these over thre millions of dollars received and spent by the Negroes of Washington.

What clothing stores, what furniture stores, what dry goods stores and what other lines of business will now make an effort to divert to themselves these over three millions of dollars spent by Washington Negroes by advertising in The Bee?

Place your advertising in The Bee and watch these 5,499 appreciative Negroes spend their over three millions of dollars with you.

Now is the time to advertise in The Bee, the newspaper that goes into every Negro home in Washington. Remember, merchants of Washington, it's what advertising pays you, not what it costs.

MORE MONEY— RACE PROGRESS.

If colored people groom themselves daintily, destroy perspiration odors, remove grease shine from the face, and use our new discoveries for improving the skin and dressing the hair, they will be better received in the business world, make more money, and advance faster.

The Chemical Wonder Company of New York is the best business friend colored people have. It improves their bodies as Dr. Booker Washington improves their minds. That Company manufacturers nine Chemical Wonders, which will make colored people as attractive as individual peculiarities will permit. Colored men in New York who use these Wonders hold better situations in banks, clubs and business houses, and women have better positions, marry better, get along better.

(1) Complexion WonderCream will light up any colored face (black or brown) every time it is used. To prove this on one trial, we send demonstration sample for 10 cents. Regular jar, 50 cents postpaid.

(2) Magneto-Metallic Comb, called Wonder Comb. Can be heated before using, to help straighten and dress the hair. Costs 50 cents, and will last a lifetime.

(3) Wonder Uncurl. When this pomade dressing is in the hair the kinks can be uncurled and the hair becomes flexible. When heated into the scalp and through the hair with a Wonder Comb, any stiff, knotty hair will dress well. 50 cents postpaid.

(4) Wonder Hair Grow fertilizes the scalp and makes hair grow long, just as fertilizers in the soil make cornstalks grow. 50 cents postpaid.

(5) Odor Wonder Powder instantly destroys perspiration odor. People who neglect such chemical cleansing are obnoxious. 50 cents postpaid.

(6) Odor Wonder Liquid. This fine toilet water surrounds the body with delicate perfume. When used with used with Odor Wonder Powder the conditions of the body become perfect. If you can spare 50 cents extra, order this luxury. 50 cents postpaid.

(7) Wonder Foot Powder keeps the feet dainty. 50 cents, postpaid.

(8) Wonder Wash. A shampoo to clean from dandruff and insure the health of the hair and scalp. 50 cents postpaid.

(9) Shell Pink Creme will give light brown girls beautiful pink cheeks without made-up appearance. 50 cents postpaid.

We guarantee all these Wonders as represented.

We give advice free about hair, skin and scalp.

Will send book an attractiveness free.

We will prove we are true business friends of colored people.

We require one agent for every locality and guarantee you against loss. Only $2 capital required.

Always write to M. B. Berger & Co., 2 Rector Street, New York. We market all the Chemical Wonder Company preparations.

Richardson's Pure Drug Store

316 4½ Street, S. W.

Just received a large assignment of fresh drugs and a large collection of very fine toilet preparations, Easter goods, and many useful articles, just the thing you desire for Easter offering.

Richardson's Old Reliable Pure Drug Store,
316 4½ Street, S. W.
and 14th and R Streets, N. W.

The commission in charge of the Illinois Hall of Fame, at Champaign, has decided that the late Philip D. Armour is entitled to recognition, owing to his services in promoting the livestock industry in the United States.

Cardinal Logue, the prelate of Ireland, who is in Durham, N. C., to attend the consecration service of St. Patrick's Cathedral, said: "The colored people should have been educated first, then gradually emancipated. It was a mistake to set them free, untutored and helpless.

There are many colored families who are living in crowded houses on small plots of land in towns or cities who want real freedom and real opportunity for themselves and for their children. It is very difficult to rear children in a crowded town or city. The place to rear children is in the country.

In Macon County, Alabama, the colored people have a rare and exceptional opportunity. This is the county in which The Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute is located. There is plenty of good land for sale on easy terms. There is a good schoolhouse, and the school term lasting from seven to eight months in every part of the county. The white people in Macon County are of the very best class. There is no disorder or racial trouble. We advise colored people who are now living in crowded towns or cities, in the North or in the South, and especially those who have children to raise to come to Macon County and buy a home where they can get plenty of land to cultivate and rear their families in the county free from the temptations of the cities and towns.

For further information write or see:

Clinton J. Calloway, Real Estate

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SECRET SOCIETIES.

Colored secret societies especially contain too many sun-down professionals. It is a dangerous thing to many societies where they have lawyers who don't practice law outside of their immediate organizations. Then again there are lawyers in active practice who give their societies the wrong kind of advice. The case in question is that of Edward Ambler, tried in the Municipal Court last week. The evidence showed that he was a member in good standing, and there was no law in the land to prevent him from receiving his benefits. Some sun-down lawyer in the organization advised the association not to pay the benefits, but let him sue. Mr. Ambler did sue, and the result was that he got judgment with a reprimand to the organization. Now some smart member offered an amendment to the constitution, thinking that it will effect this particular member. If the members of the Crispus Attucks have any sense at all they ought to know that no retroactive law would be effective against this particular member. Sun-down lawyers, as well as sun-down physicians, are dangerous in any society or organization. The chairman of the sick committee, Mr. Ed. Walter Turner, remarked immediately after the judgment by the court that he intended to appeal the case. If the members of the organization have any respect for themselves they will not listen to the chairman of the sick committee or any of these sun-down lawyers, who will involve the organization in a more serious trouble.

The Bee casts no reflection on the attorney who defended the case, because he made a good fight, but the law and evidence were against him. It is unfortunate that men who have a smattering knowledge of the legal profession, and who never practice, should arrogate to themselves that they are great lawyers and that their advice is pre-eminent.

This same organization some few years ago appointed a committee to have the organization incorporated. One of these sun-down lawyers, who arrogates to himself as being a man of profound legal ability, offered an amendment to the motion that the committee should select a lawyer who was an expert in drawing up articles or incorporation. One member of the committee, who was not a lawyer, of his own volition selected a well-known colored lawyer to draw up the articles of incorporation. The articles were approved by the Insurance Commission and the Recorder of Deeds. The sun-down lawyer declared that he had secured a well-known white lawyer, and he had seen the articles that he (the white lawyer) had drawn up. Upon investigation no articles had been drawn up except those by the colored attorney, so it can be seen that these sun-down lawyers cannot do themselves, and they will prevent others from doing if they can.

GOVERNMENT DISCRIMINATION.

This is a Republican administration and a so-called republican form of government. The President of the United States, Mr. Taft, was elected as a Republican President, but as President of the United States, as the President of all the people, irrespective of color or condition, as President of the United States, he has drawn the color line himself by discriminating against the Negro in the South in favor of the white man. In several departments of the government colored clerks are segregated and discriminated against on account of their color. On the face of this discrimination by the administration and other Republicans, there are hundreds of Negroes in this city who are drawing the color line against each other. That is, there is a lily white secret movement on foot to organize against themselves. The question The Bee wants answered, should this class of Negroes have any consideration, or should their cause be espoused by the press of the country? If the government discriminates and Negroes discriminate against themselves, why should Negroes complain? That is the question. Every day The Bee is in receipt of a communication concerning an attempt on the part of a few Negroes who have lost cast at their own homes, organizing a lily white society. When The Bee gets its data complete an expose will be made of these shams for the good of the many. These lily white organizations are gotten up by Negroes in the several departments who complain that they are discriminated against.

About twenty-five years ago The Bee had occasion to expose and brake up one of these organizations and retire to private life the prince of lily-whitism. He died an ignominious death after having disgraced himself and his mistress.

When we can get rid of the lily white Negro in this city the better the condition of the social element will be.

WHITE AND BLACK.

Is the white race, as a whole, against the Negro? This is a question which The Bee shall briefly discuss in this article. In another column of this paper will be seen a special from New York in which it is stated that Judge J. C. Pritchard, of the Circuit Court of the United States, is in New York in the interest of the National Religious Training School, of Durham, N. C. It means something for a Circuit Court judge to leave his State and bench and canvass for a colored school without compensation or hope of reward. Judge Pritchard is a man of honor, fearless in discussion and deliberate in everything. When he was upon the bench of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, he was the boss of his job. He is like Judge Wright; would not permit the interference of the United States attorney's office or any one else. He cared not for public opinion when he knew that he was in the right. The people of North Carolina respect Judge Pritchard, and will ever feel grateful to him for the interest he has taken in the National Religious Training School, of Durham, N. C.

Dr. James E. Shepard is to be congratulated on having such able men as Judge Pritchard and ex-Governor Glenn. Dr. Shepard deserves credit for the good work that he is accomplishing for his people in this country. His school is a new propaganda to the educational world. When he can get such able and distinguished men as Judge Pritchard and ex-Gov. Glenn to appeal to the American people to help him, it means a great deal more than a passing notice.

"TEMPEST IN A TEAPOT."

A few days ago a member of Congress by the name of Bennett, took it into his head that he had struck a volcano by demanding an investigation of the local government, the Excise Board in particular. The investigation, so far, is a mountain in a mole-hill, and the volcano turned out to be a "tempest in a teapot." Mr. Bennett has declared that he has not the time to bother with it, and hence he will turn it over until next session to abler hands, who will endeavor to do what Mr. Bennett failed to do. If the charges are as serious as Mr. Bennett alleged, it would seem to us that he would not let them drop. He declared a few days ago, if daily newspaper reports are true, that he would push this matter to the end. Mr. Bennett ought to know, if he doesn't already, that the two civil Commissioners don't have any cause to do small things. Mr. Rudolph is a Christian gentleman, and Mr. Johnston is a millionaire. He has money to burn, and his job is only a recreation for him. The other charges should not be given a passing notice. Mr. Kalbfus has won his way by hard work and honesty, and if a government official can't transfer and speculate in property if he wants to do so, he had better die.

Democrats Oppose Us.

When the House of Representatives took up the District Appropriation bill in Committee of the Whole, Congressman Johnson, of Kentucky, on a point of order, knocked out the appropriations for the colored schools which Congressman Taylor had labored so hard to put in. Here we have another evidence of the Democrats' love for us. The colored schools of the District are sorely in need of all that Congress can do for them. M Street High School is crowded—over crowded—and the facilities and equipments and arrangements poor, and far behind the white high schools; and yet this Democratic member from Kentucky would not stand for a new site for M Street. When Democrats oppose education for colored people, to The Bee it does not appear as if they care for our support. In fact, it looks as if they want to drive us further down. Along with the defeat, because of a Democratic Congressman's opposition, went the appropriation of $75,000 for a new colored normal school and appropriation for Armstrong. The Bee appeals to the Senate Committee on Appropriations to restore these appropriations for colored schools when the bill reaches the Senate. It is an outrage that the colored youths should be denied facilities and accommodations to secure an education. Those colored men who are advising that the race support the Democratic ticket now have another object lesson before them of the Democrats' consistent emnity to the race.

THE EXCISE BOARD.

Whenever an individual can not use the Excise Board for his own personal aggrandizement, he goes about to find fault with it. From the experience that The Bee has had, it found the Excise Board a tough proposition to deal with. It is evident that no license is granted through favoritism. Every material compliance with the law must be fulfilled, no matter who the individual may be. There have been all kinds of lawyers who go before the Excise Board; some small, some tall, some large and some great in their own estimation, and they are all treated about alike, with a few exceptions. The bigger the lawyer is the less consideration he gets from the standpoint of The Bee. So it can be seen that it is not influence that controls the board. If you have a meritorious case you will win, if not you will lose.

WOODWARD'S SUCCESSOR.

The faculty of Howard University will appoint a man the successor of Mr. Woodward who is well versed in real property. Sentiment will not control this appointment. Because a man graduates in law is no evidence that he is a lawyer. The faculty has not as yet considered any candidate, and when the Dean of the Law Department makes his recommendation to the board of trustees of Howard University it will be given proper consideration if it is the proper man. The Bee knows this much, and watch its prediction. The successor of Mr. Woodward is to be an experienced lawyer in real property, one of the most important chairs in the law department of Howard University. He must be on the order of the present Dean, who previously taught this subject.

MRS. RUSSELL SAGE.

Dr. James E. Shepard, of Durham, N. C., may feel highly congratulated to have received such a handsome gift for his school through Judge J. C. Pritchard, from Mrs. Russell Sage. It was a gift that will be appreciated by the people of this country, because Dr. Shepard is doing a work that will be a benefit to his people. Mrs. Sage only gives for a worthy cause, and it is quite evident that the work of Dr. Shepard is a meritorious one. The Bee is proud of this young Napoleon of a new propaganda. He is a man of great executive ability, and is able to do something for his people. The Durham school is a fact and a certainty.

BURDENS OF THEIR OWN.

No doubt Major Judson and Commissioner Johnston have burdens enough of their own instead of meddling with the school question. While The Bee takes no stock in the Bennett charges, assisted by Horstman, it will take all the time of the Commissioners to let Congress know that the local government is being properly conducted. Everybody knows that Mr. Kalbfus is an honest man. Because a man is a member of the Excise Board or assistant assessor should not be a bar to him in purchasing property. There are some people too honest to live upon the earth. Their place is in Heaven.

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DR. W. P. THIRKIELD.

The President of Howard University, Dr. W. P. Thirkield, is not guilty of all that is charged against him. Whatever may be his faults, he certainly is one white man who is doing all he can for the uplift of the Negro. The daily press charge him in a sense with having taken back water in the Dr. White affair. Dr. Thirkield stands today where he stood years ago, and there is no man, white or black, who has defended the Negro, on all occasions, braver than he has. He believes in the redemption of the African Negro, and if we had more men like him, the Negro would fare better.

"CAPPERS" OUT OF COURT.

The judges of the Police Court say that they want to break up the "cappers and capping" in and around the court. This is a hard proposition, because "capping" first begins in and around many of the station houses. There are "cappers" at large who should be taken up as vagrants. The vagrant laws are not enforced sufficiently. If they were the prince of "cappers," who hangs in and around the Police Court morning and afternoon, would be locked up and tried.

NO CURFEW LAW.

The Bee is opposed to the enactment of a Curfew law, and any man who advocates it hasn't all of his senses about him. Why should we have such a law in the District of Columbia? The fact is, if such a law was enacted, how many respectable children would be picked up on the public streets and carried to the House of Detention, and there placed beside some of the most vicious elements in this community. No, we don't want such a law.

"AND THOU, TOO, BRUTUS."

And now it has come to the knowledge of The Bee that the colored inmates of the Government Hospital for the Insane are not permitted to occupy seats in the main auditorium of the musical or dramatic hall of the hospital. They are all sent upstairs in the gallery. The Bee calls the attention of Dr White to this discrimination, because it doesn't believe that he knows of this discrimination.

DISTRICT REPUBLICANS.

The colored Republicans of the District of Columbia will reorganize very shortly for 1912. Every effort will be made to have a representative colored Republican organization.

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NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF TEACHERS.

The Executive Committee Representing Every State.

The Executive Committee of the National Association of Teachers in Colored Schools held its regular annual meeting at Tuskegee Institute, Ala., Jan. 19, 1911. The committee is composed of the following:

Chairman, M. W. Dogan, President, Wiley University, Marshall, Tex.

R. R. Wright, President, State College, Savannah, Ga.

J. H. A. Brazzleton, Principal, Douglass High School, Oklahoma City, Okla.

S. R. Youngblood, Langston, Okla.

W. R. Valentine, City Schools, Indianapolis, Ind.

G. W. Trenholm, Principal, City Schools, Tuscumbia, Ala.

T. S. Inborden, President, Joseph K. Brick School, Enfield, N. C.

Mrs. J. E. McRiley, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Sylvania Williams, City Schools, New Orleans, La.

Thomas Miller, President, State College, Orangeburg, S. C.

L. B. Moore, Dean, Teachers' College, Washington, D. C.

L. J. Rowan, President, A. & M. College, Alcorn, Miss.

E. L. Blackshear, President, State Schools, Prairie View, Tex.

O. L. Coleman, President, Coleman College, Gibsland, La.

W. J. Hale, Principal, City Schools, Chattanooga, Tenn.

President W. T. B. Williams, ex-officio, Hampton, Va.

Corresponding Secretary, J. R. E Lee, ex-officio, Tuskegee Institute, Ala.

In addition to the members of the committee, the following distinguished educators were present at the meeting:

M. M. Ponton, President, Campbell College, Jackson, Miss.

Rev. William Singleton, Chairman, Executive Board, Campbell College, Jackson, Miss.

Joseph S. Wiley, Principal, Fessenden Academy, Fessenden, Fla.

Rev. A. A. Graham, Hampton, Va.

John Hope, President, A. B. C. College, Atlanta, Ga.

Walter S. Buchanan, President, A. & M. College, Normal, Ala.

E. W. Lee, President, Morris Brown College, Atlanta, Ga.

S. B. Jones, M. D., A. & M. College, Greensboro, N. C.

B. J. Boulware, President, Clinton N. & I. I., Rock Hill, S. C.

M. P. Hall, President, Friendship College, Rock Hill, S. C.

W. H. Singleton, Principal, City Schools, Chattanooga, Tenn.

This session of the committee was given up largely to the consideration of the ways and means for enlargement of the work of the Association, together with direct plans for the coming meeting at St. Louis, July 26-30, 1911.

Program.

The general outline of the program for the meeting was settled upon. Wednesday evening, July 26, will be given up to welcome addresses, responses and the annual address of the President. Thursday is to be devoted largely to the elementary schools, arrangements being made for a number of papers, followed by round-table meetings, closing with public addresses in the evening. On Friday the Association will give itself to the consideration of secondary schools, this including high schools and industrial institutes, closing the day with further public addresses. On Saturday the discussion will be confined to high schools and colleges, closing the day with business sessions.

According to the plan of the committee, there is to be one day-light session each day, the day session closing at 2 o'clock. On Sunday at 11 o'clock the various members of the Association are to be distributed in the churches throughout the city of St. Louis. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock there is to be an auditorium meeting, in which it is hoped that the entire citizenship of St. Louis will unite with the teachers in a final mammoth meeting.

Plans were also made for special car State delegations.

Hair Vim.

Dr. J. P. H. Coleman, the manfacturer of Hair Vim, is one of the best-known pharmacists in this country and a woman of education. Hair Vim in on the market and in every drug store of character. It is harmless and does the work. Her soap and other toilet articles are equally as good. Read the advertisement in The Bee.

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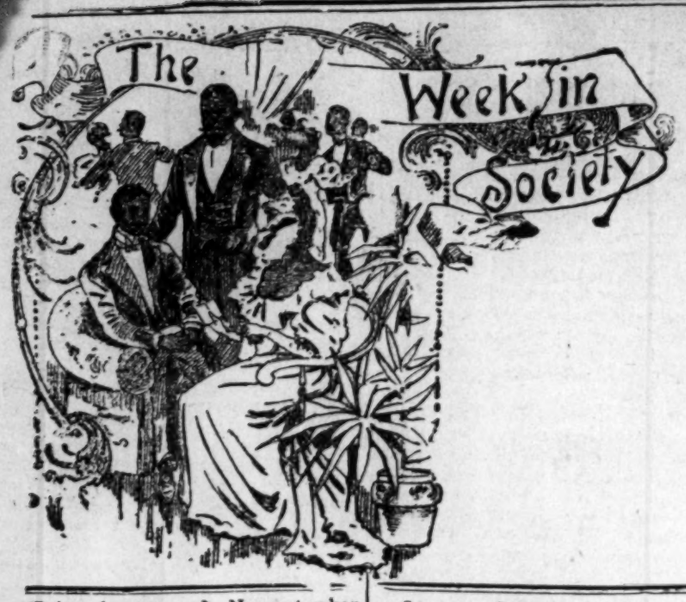

Going down town? No; not when I can get the richest and most artistic boxes of fine fresh candies, dainty and lasting perfumery, high-grade post cards, fine cigars and novelties at the drug store of Board & McGuire, 1912½ 14th street northwest.

Miss Fannie Woolfolk has returned from Richmond, Va., where she has been nursing her sick brother, Mr. William Woolfolk.

Dr. Henry T. McDonald, President of Storer College at Harpers Ferry, will address the students at the National Training School, Lincoln, D. C., to-morrow afternoon. Lincoln night will be celebrated by students on Monday evening, the 13th.

Bishop G. W. Clinton, of Charlotte, N. C., one of the most influential members of the A. M. E. Zion Church, paid a business visit to our city last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cooper have returned from Pittsburg, Pa., where they attended the former's mother's funeral.

Mrs. C. L. Carter, of Harrisburg, Pa., is in the city.

Mr. Thomas Lewis, who has been much indisposed, is improving.

Dr. John Carter, of this city, was the guest of Dr. C. H. Crampton and Dr. Stephen Lewis on Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Garrot, of this city, are guests at the Hotel Maceo, New York City.

Mr. George Clark, of Buffalo, N. Y., is in the city.

Mr. Sylvester Hemphill has returned to this city after a pleasant visit to Blackstock, S. C., with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Aubrey Moseley, of Jersey City, has been the guest of Mrs. W. S. Loftus recently.

Mrs. Jesse B. Gardner, who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Brooks, 216 H street southwest, for more than three weeks, has returned to her home in Philadelphia. Mrs. Gardner was royally entertained by relatives and friends during her stay in this city.

Friends of Lawyer W. A. E. Bailey are pleased to learn of his successful practice in Oklahoma.

Quality is what counts in drugs, medicines and remedies. You get the very highest quality at the fairest price at the drug store of Board & McGuire, 1912½ Fourteenth street northwest. Hundreds of satisfied customers attest this fact.

Mr. W. H. Judd Malvin, of this city, was among the guests at the Citizens' Business Club reception in Richmond, Va., on the evening of Jan. 26.

Mr. William H. Mason will entertain the Supreme Order of Air Artists at a smoker on Tuesday evening, Feb. 14.

The Robert T. Freeman Dental Society of this city held its regular monthly meeting in Richmond, Va., on Saturday, Jan. 28. Among our dentists who were present were Drs. Gray, Freeman, Wormley, Frye, Gaskins, Tancil, Gwathney, Francis and Barrier. After general routine of business, the meeting adjourned, and a large collation was served in the spacious dining-room.

The resignation of Maj. Arthur Brooks will not be accepted by the Board of Education, it is said.

Mrs. H. G. Wilson, of New Haven, Conn., who was recently married in that city, is stopping at 2114 Pennsylvania avenue northwest. She will remain in the city two weeks.

Mr. M. C. Maxfield addressed the Sabbath school of Mount Zion Church last Sunday morning.

Dr. Charles H. Shepard, who accompanied his brother, Dr. James E. Shepard, from New York City last Saturday evening, arrived in the city last Sunday morning, and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Lee, 1203 Tenth street northwest.

Mrs. M. E. Washington, of Proctor, Vt., a relative of Mrs. M. C. Maxfield, is in the city, the guest of her relatives.

Ice cream soda is popular the year 'round at the drug store of Board & McGuire on Fourteenth street. "The place where everybody meets everybody else."

Mrs. H. E. Toppen, of 45 Hanover street northwest, is confined to her home by sickness.

Dr. George W. Moore, of Roanoke, Va., came to the city last week to bring a patient to Freedman's Hospital to be operated upon. Dr. Moore is a graduate of Howard medical school. He now has a fine practice in Roanoke, Va.

Mr. D. P. Syphax visited New York City last week on business.

Mr. Massie, who has been quite sick, is out again attending to business.

The members of the Nineteenth Street Baptist Church are arranging to entertain their doctors.

Mr. W. L. Houston, ex-Grand Master of Odd Fellows, has opened a law office at the corner of Seventh and F streets northwest.

Don't forget to call at the drug store of Board & McGuire and examine the finest assortment of the best perfumery and candies in the city from 25 cents to $5 a box.

Mr. Louis G. Gregory, of the District bar, will address the Men's Club of St. Luke's P. E. Church in the Parish Hall on Monday, Feb. 13, 1911, at 8 p. m. Subject, "A view of the heavens." A collation will be served afterward.

Mrs. Cora Pinson and Mrs. Jessie Pryor, of Jersey City, N. J., are visiting relatives in this city this week.

Don't take calomel for your liver when you can get Liveroids, the great vegetable liver regulator, tonic and blood purifier, at the drug store of Board & McGuire, 1912½ Fourteenth street northwest.

Attorney Scipio Jones and daughter were in the city last week. Miss Jones is being treated by an eye specialist.

Attorneys L. M. King and Benjamin Gaskins and John W. Patterson, Harry Clark and John F. Collins, of both lodges of Elks, left the city this week for Richmond, Va., where they will thrash out their differences.

West Washington News.

Mount Zion M. E. Sunday School was on Sunday morning addressed by Mr. Miles Maxfield, one of the best-known Sunday school workers of the city, whose remarks were listened to with much interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Watts announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Mary Watts, to Mr. Augustus S. Boone, who will be at home Tuesday, Feb. 14, at 936 Twenty-fifth street northwest.

Mrs. Hattie Garner, the wife of Mr. Frank Garner, the janitor of Wormley School, met with a painful accident last week, being badly bitten by a bull dog belonging to a neighbor. The dog was killed and she was attended by Dr. U. G. Daniels.

Dr. James Walker and Mr. J. Townsend Beason, leaders of the Nineteenth Street Baptist Church choir and the Mount Zion M. E. choir, respectively, have arranged to exchange places for worship Sunday morning, March 5, 1911, where the music will be furnished by the full choirs of each church for the services.

The funeral of Mrs. Jennie Peters (nee Gilmore), whose sudden death occurred Friday of last week, took place Monday afternoon from the Shiloh Baptist Church, and was largely attended. Rev. J. M. Waldron officiated.

Rev. E. E. Ricks, of the First Baptist Church, baptized a large number of candidates Sunday morning before a large audience.

Miss Amelia F. Peck, of Druid Hill avenue, Baltimore, entertained Thursday afternoon in honor of her cousin, Mrs. Lavina Wilson, of Philadelphia, Pa. Among the guests were Misses Martha E. Henson and Lavina Neverly, of this city.

The Treble Clef will entertain the friends of the C. Y. W. C. A. through the entertainment committee on Thursday, February 23, at 8 o'clock, at the Home, 429 T street. This is the special social evening of the association, and the public is invited. Strangers especially are welcome.

There will be a special meeting of the entertainment committee at 7 o'clock, February 23, at the Home, to which all are urged to be present.

In the Sporting World.

The finest medals ever furnished for a meet in Washington for colored athletes are now on exhibition in the window of the Gray & Gray Pharmacy. The medals are counterparts of those awarded the athletes in the George Washington and Georgetown University meets at Convention Hall. Gold medals will be given for first place, silver for second place, and bronze for the third place and for members of the winning relay teams.

W. Fantroy Williams was at M Street High School last week, and spent some time in coaching the track team. From his wide experience in competition with the track athletes of all races at the big athletic meets in the country, he was able to do much for the youngsters. At Armstrong the long corridors are put into use for training, and at many of the graded schools the long halls are used in which to practice starts and to jog.

Howard University has a galaxy of track athletes never before equaled. Solanear, a former Commercial High and Alpha Club athlete, of New York, who has achieved fame as a sprinter in that city, is now on the hilltop. Ed. Gray as a runner has a string of credits not surpassed by his football career. Maurice Curtis made a sensational debut at Michigan last year and bids fair to continue. "Binge" Desmond is acknowledged premier at the 440-yard dash, while Penn in the mile, Robbins at middle distances, and Slaughter in the quarter are a few of the limelight variety at Howard University.

When the teachers were paid nearly 300 seats were secured by patrons of the coming meet. The demand for seats on this occasion is growing fast.

The boys in the elementary schools about the city are getting ready for the event. Athletic suits are being bought and body training is indulged in, to be in trim for hard work approaching.

Dinner to Mr. Chapman.

Mr. W. T. Chapman, of Lincoln, D. C., was the host at the dinner given to the Executive Board of the Northeastern Suburban Citizens' Association. The invited guests to the dinner were Mr. Francis Wells, Mr. R. D. Mullin, Mr. George Lewis, Mr. W. T. Chapman, Chairman of the Executive Board; Mr. John Paynter, Secretary; Dr. W. W. Jones, Mr. Chas. T. Mitchell, Mr. C. J. Nixon, Mr. Charles H. S. Wesley and Mr. Homer Mee.

The dinner was served at a table at which all the guests were seated. The table was beautifully decorated with a large basket filled with American Beauty roses. At the head of the table was Mr. Chapman, and on the left side in the center was Mr. John Paynter, the toastmaster. After dinner the gentlemen were called on to make speeches, and led off with Mr. Mitchell, one of the oldest and active workers in the northeastern suburbs, to make the first speech, and it continued until each gentleman had been called on and responded.

WORTHY GRAND SUPERIOR BANQUETED.

Brilliant Illuminations — Ex-Grand Master Coleman Expresses Thanks.

One of the grandest events of this season was the testimonial banquet tendered Madame Parker at the newly-renovated Odd Fellows Hall Jan. 24, in honor of her unanimous re-election as the Most Worthy Grand Superior. The main hall, with its brilliant electric lights, artistic arrangement of flags and bunting and beautifully decorated tables, was a sight of which we often dream, but seldom see. At 9 p. m., to the strains of a grand march, played by an orchestra that was hid by a row of palms, entered Mrs. Parker and her invited guests, led by a company of young girls of Juvenile No. 735.

The guests being seated, an appropriate welcome address was extended on behalf of the Juveniles by Miss Rebecca Carter, of Juveniles No. 347. "Blessed be the tie that binds" was sung, and the blessing was asked by ex-Grand Director J. F. N. Wilkerson. Piano and violin duet was played entitled "Our invited guest." Welcome address on the part of the Households was extended by Sister Mary J. Douglass, D. R. N., Governor. Selection by the orchestra. Solo by Miss Ruth Gray, with Master Leonard Bowles accompanist. Address on behalf of the nonmembers of the fraternity by Mrs. J. E. Hawkins. A brief but excellent address was made by the D. G. Master, William L. Pollard. Sister Louisa Holmes, Chairman of the Committee on Banquet, in well-chosen remarks, told the guest what to expect later. Brief remarks were made by ex-D. G. Master James H. Coleman, who availed himself of the opportunity to publicly thank Sister Parker for the great assistance rendered him in the final effort put forth under his administration to pay for the hall. A solo by Miss Ruth Gray was sung very sweetly and won loud applause. A chorus by Juvenile girls of No. 735, composed of Misses Gray, Chase, Bundy, Clemons, Goodall, Lomax, Carter and Waters, was warmly applauded. Ex-Grand Master and now Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Odd Fellows William L. Houston addressed the assembly in his usual felicitious manner, and prophesied a much higher and exalted position for the Worthy Grand Superior, for "at Atlanta, Ga., a woman could safely be added to the S. C. of M.," that body in the future being relieved of the complicated cases of law. His remarks were given marked attention.

As our guest when the Worthy Grand Superior arose from her seat, the Chautauqua salute was given by all present. In one of the best efforts of her many speeches, she thanked the delegates, their Households and all present for the honor conferred on her, and assured them that whatever duty she shall be called on to perform will in the future be given the same unselfish devotion as she had in the past. The conclusion of her eloquent remarks was the signal for a great outburst of applause.

Preceded by 12 girls of the Juveniles, with costumes of white, Mrs. Parker was led to the platform, where Miss Bertha Chase in a presentation speech that captivated the house presented the Most Worthy Grand Superior with a large basket of American Beauty roses. She accepted them in a beautiful address, full of love and good cheer.

While the orchestra played, the following menu was served: Creamed oysters, olives, pickles, chicken salad, lettuce salad, fancy ice cream, fancy cakes, fruit, black coffee, chocolate and claret punch.

The sumptuous feast was enjoyed by those present, especially the quick and efficient serving of the several dishes, which the committee of delegates superintended themselves, thus assuring the omission of none.

D. M. N. Governor Sister Fannie Powell, though suffering from a cold, gave a creditable example of a Mistress of Ceremonies. Brother Thomas Wright, President of the Odd Fellows Hall Association, was absent on account of sickness in his family. S. W. Watson, Secretary of the Association, made brief remarks when Brother Wright failed to respond.

To the following committee is due the credit of the very successful banquet, with the number of their Households: No. 2269, Fannie Powell, D. M. N. Governor; 1267, Mary J. Douglass, D. R. N. Governor; 41, Mary Bowles; 2461, Cora Spear; 442, Annie Hawkins; 740, Mary Epps; 1518, Hattie Williams; 2203, Mattie Campbell; 1712, Callie Scott; 569, Louisa Holmes; 8, Indiana Tyler; 23, Jennie Vannier; 2302, Mary E. Henderson, Treasurer; 38, Laura Tyler; 1710, Mary Gross.

Letters of regret were read from the following: W. G. Treasurer of Philadelphia, Pa., Sister Elizabeth Banks, Grand Secretary James F. Needham, D. W. Recorder of Maryland M. A. Burkett, Sister Lillie Pratis, of New York City; Henry P. Slaughter, editor, Journal.

Among the many present were District Grand Secretary Charles S. Hill, Mr. A. Murray, Mrs. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tascoe, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Singleton, Mr. and Mrs. John Mont, Mr. Stafford Parker and Mr. Alexander S. Howard.

Thus closed the banquet, all singing "God be with you," etc.

CHATS ON MUSIC AND MUSIC STUDY.

(By J. Hillary Taylor.)

The Relation of Parent, Pupil and Teacher.

Parent.

If you want your children to love home, make things interesting for them. Good music is one of the greatest means of keeping them from evil influences. By all means give any of them musical instruction who may show the slightest desire or talent for a knowledge of the art. What can you as parents do to insure the rapid and thorough progress of your children in music? Have you ever asked yourself this question? If not, let us begin to think seriously about the matter and see in what ways you can be an inspiration and help to your loved ones.

First, let me say that you should have full confidence in the teacher's ability under whom you place your child; secondly, see to it that all lessons assigned are faithfully practiced according to the teacher's directions (you should find out what these directions are); thirdly, have a set time for the child to practice, and do not allow it to be disturbed for frivolous reasons. When convenient, it is best not to have the piano in the parlor, but in a room where the pupil will not be interrupted by visitors, whom you are compelled to welcome whenever they may call. Fourthly, see to it that the child is at the teacher's studio at the appointed time, and that he carries all books and music that may be necessary; fifthly, let the teacher do the teaching.

Do not force your ideas upon him. If you have ideas or suggestions to make, he will be only too pleased to listen to them and will weigh your advice for all it is worth. Sixthly, pay all tuition and music bills on the dates due, and, if for any unadvoidable reason, you cannot meet your obligations, let the teacher know at once, and he will adjust matters satisfactorily. Seventh, make it your duty to speak a good word for the teacher whenever a chance presents itself. You can aid him greatly in the fight for a foothold and public recognition.

Pupil.

The pupil, the second part of this great union, should aim to respect and obey the teacher's every advice and admonition. You owe it to your parents, teacher and yourself to do the very best you can, at all times; so doing, a great reward will await you. Some lessons will be found more difficult than others, and should be studied and practiced with more earnestness, if you desire to conquer the obstacles. Do not spare the number of repetitions you may have to make of a certain passage in order to perform it ideally. Some passages require a few repetitions, others many; while some exact the most arduous practice imaginable, in order to conquer the difficulties. Seek to discover as many facts as you possibly can about all the lessons given you. Do not wait for the teacher to tell you everything you should know about the music art. What you discover and learn for yourself will be retained longer and valued higher than that which is handed you from your teacher's lips. Do not waste valuable time practicing music that is entirely above your stage of advancement and that the teacher has not assigned you.

Practice slowly; count aloud, seeing that the counts are even and regular; accent properly and phrase according to the marks of expression used. After the lesson has been thoroughly learned practice playing without counting aloud, but see to it that the tempo (time) is just as flawless as though you were counting audibly. Do not fail to ask questions about points in your lessons that you may not fully comprehend. The teacher will not, as some pupils often think, feel and think you are dull for so acting, but just the opposite—that you are an intelligent, alive and interested pupil. The wise man asks questions; the fool never. The little things in your studies, as accidentals, pauses, ties, slurs, fingerings, rhythm, accentuation, meter, etc., should be observed carefully; otherwise the spirit of the music may be lost. The large things are usually looked after, but the small ones neglected.

Doing these things, and doing them with a heart and earnestness, you will be richly rewarded by having the musical heavens open unto you her manifold treasures.

Teacher.

Coming to the teacher, the third and last important part of this musical compact, you should see to it that you secure the services of one who is thoroughly equipped by training, natural endowment and experience to carry the child through the various stages of development necessary in order to make him a good performer. He should be a man or woman of good moral character as well as of sterling musical requirements. He should be friendly and affable in manner, interesting and well informed in general conversation, alive and energetic about the development of the charge given him, and an art enthusiast.

He should teach all the auxiliary branches of the art, along with the principal study. Theory, harmony, biography, history, terminology, etc., should be taught as far as necessary, in order that the pupil become a broad-minded, thoroughly-equipped musical individual.

The teacher should make it a point to visit the family of the pupil occasionally, as many things can be learned by so doing which he could not gain a knowledge of otherwise. Then, the parents want to know and feel that the teacher does not feel himself above them. It is the teacher's duty to keep the parent informed as to the progress of the pupil, and he should often call on them to see that his injunctions are carried out in regard to practice, etc. The teacher holds a great position of responsibility and should realize it by doing his very best to make something of each pupil intrusted to his care. To raise in each pupil that personal power to do for himself and become his own best teacher should be the ideal aim of every accomplished music teacher.

BOARD & McGUIRE

Make an Announcement.

We are pleased to announce to our friends and patrons, and to the public generally, that we have purchased the drug store at the southwest corner of Ninth and U streets northwest, where we propose to conduct one of the most up-to-date, clean and reliable drug stores in Washington. We will completely restock this store with new and high-grade drugs, chemicals, toilet articles, candies, cigars, stationery, novelties and a FULL LINE OF THE GREAT A. D. S. PREPARATIONS. In short, it is our intention to be able to supply you with everything carried in a first-class drug store.

We will continue our Fourteenth street store as before, but as we needed more room for our growing business, we took advantage of this opportunity to purchase on a growing business thoroughfare that is fast becoming "the uptown F street of Washington."

We will continue our policy which our six years of business experience proves to be a paying one, that of giving the people good quality and good service for the least money commensurate with such quality and service.

We take this opportunity to thank the many physicians of Washington, who by their kind offices have made possible our success, and to thank our many friends and patrons, who by their kind words and patronage have done so much to encourage us to further efforts.

To all we extend a cordial welcome to visit us in our new place of business at the corner of NINTH and YOU streets northwest, across from FORD DABNEY'S THEATER.

Very cordially yours,
BOARD & McGUIRE,
1912½ Fourteenth street northwest,
Washington, D. C.

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PERILS OF EXPLORERS.

Tragic Journey Across a Desert of Central Asia by the Great Swedish Explorer, Sven Hedin.

One of the most trying of the central Asian adventures of Sven Hedin, the Swedish explorer, was this: In February, 1895, Sven Hedin started eastward, exploring the country between the Kashgar and Yarkand rivers, proceeding in April to cross the Takla Makan desert, between the Yarkand and Khotan rivers. Never before had any known traveler attempted to exploit a course amid the eternal sea of shifting sand hills from river to river. The tale of that little, travel worn, bedraggled group, far beyond the last watering place, enveloped in dust, stumbling along through the dreary but agitated desert sea by crooks and roundabout ways, with desolation spread around and every trace of life departed, was a weird and pathetic one. "Not even a fly was to be heard in the air, not even a yellow leaf broke the monotony."

And ever at their head was the sturdy figure of the Swedish explorer, compass in hand, still enthusiastic, guiding them as best he could through the death shrouded wilderness. At length the camels had to eat their straw saddles, and the last of the bread was gone. Horrors followed. As men and camels dropped out of the line they were immediately enveloped in the whirling sand shroud and never seen again.

The end came on May 5, when Sven Hedin, crawling on all fours, dragged himself across the dry bed of the Khotan river. "All of a sudden a duck flew into the air and water splashed," he wrote. Two of his followers were all that survived, and it is doubtful whether even those two would have lived to tell the tale had not Sven Hedin carried back water for them in his boots.

MARKED THEIR TRAIL.

Two Brave Women Who Outwitted a Band of Indians.

One summer afternoon in 1776 Jemima Boone and two sisters named Callaway while boating on the Kentucky allowed their canoe to drift close to the opposite bank. Here, behind a bush, five Shawnee warriors were in hiding, and, although the spot was not more than a quarter of a mile from Boonesborough, one of the Shawnees struck boldly out into the water, seized the canoe and dragged it to shore with its screaming occupants.

Once in the power of the Indians, however, these youthful daughters of the wilderness betrayed a wonderful self possession and resourcefulness. They knew enough of Indian customs to realize that if their strength failed them and they should prove unequal to the long march to the Shawnee towns on the Ohio they would be slaughtered mercilessly. So they stifled sobs and calmly accompanied their captors without protest or struggle. At every opportunity, though, they secretly tore little pieces from their clothing and attached them to bushes on the trail. Nothing more was needed to inform Boone and his fellow settlers, who had quickly started in pursuit, that they were on the right track, and on the second day of the captivity they caught up with the Indians. A volley laid two Shawnees low, the rest fled, and by the close of another day the girls were safe in the arms of their thankful mothers.—H. Addington Bruce in Smith's Magazine.

Stories of W. S. Gilbert.

When Sir Henry Irving and Edwin Booth were acting together in London at doubled prices, the story goes that Mr. Herman Vezin, meeting W. S. Gilbert in the street, asked him whether he had been to this quite exceptional show. "No," said Mr. Gilbert; "I have sometimes paid half a guinea to see one bad actor, but I will not pay a guinea to see two."

Mr. Beerbohm Tree was playing the part of Falstaff at the London Haymarket, and the indispensable stuffing made him perspire profusely. Mr. Gilbert, who was in the theater, went behind the scenes to see the actor, who may well have been expected to be congratulated on the excellence of his impersonation.

"How well your skin acts!" said Mr. Gilbert.—London Graphic.

Peter the Great as a Drinker.

There is preserved in the Bodleian library, Oxford, an innkeeper's bill for breakfast eaten in England by Peter the Great of Russia. The czar and his twenty companions managed to dispose of half a sheep, a quarter of lamb, ten pullets, twelve chickens, three quarts of brandy, six quarts of mulled wine, seven dozen of eggs, with salad in proportion. Peter was always a hard drinker. He would drink a pint of brandy and a bottle of sherry for his morning draft; after dinner he managed eight bottles of sack, "and so to the playhouse." But his favorite drink was hot pepper and brandy.

He Had the Bill.

Tom (in restaurant)—Excuse me, old man, but would you mind paying my check? I haven't anything but a forty dollar bill. Jack—A forty dollar bill! Why, I never heard of a bill of that denomination. Tom—Here it is—a bill from my tailor!—Chicago News.

To Fresh Eyes.

Willie, accompanied by his father, was visiting a circus and menagerie. "Oh, papa," the boy exclaimed as they passed before an elephant, "look at the big cow with her horns in her mouth eating hay with her tail."—Christian Register.

There is nothing so utterly hollow as a kind word that should have been spoken yesterday.—Evangel.

As the Twig Bends.

Kendall had a son who was the pride of his heart. One day he found one of his favorite cherry trees cut down.

"Jack," he said, "did you do that?"

With quivering lip Jack replied: "Father, I can't deceive you. I did not cut the tree down. Billy Brown did it, but I bossed the job."

Tears of joy sprang into the father's eyes. "Bless you, my boy," he said, "Billy will be president of the United States, but you will be chairman of the national committee."—Success Magazine.

The Gargoyle.

The word "gargoyle" is closely akin to "gargle," for "gargoyle" is simply the French "gargouille" (throat). It was a good name for the architectural monster through whose mouth the rainwater was carried off. But all idea of the throat had disappeared in the terrible Gargouille de Rouen, the dragon which wasted a French district until St. Romanus threw it into the Seine. In after generations a huge sham gargouille used to be carried round the city once a year in memory of this deliverance.

Something Wrong.

"Oh, dear, John, I just know I shall not like this dress!"

"What's the matter now?" asked her husband without laying down his pipe or looking from his paper. "I thought you said you liked it."

"That's just it. I was so sure I wouldn't like it when I got it home, though I liked it well enough in the store. And now that I am home I do like it, and therefore I know I will not like it when it is made up. Now I don't know what to do."

"Search me," grunted the cruel man, turning to the sporting page.—Puck.

Diamond Cut Diamond.

A Quaker was negotiating with an insurance agent as to effecting a policy on a vessel overdue. At this juncture he heard of the vessel's loss and wrote at once to the agent of the company:

"Friend, if thee hasn't filled up the policy thee needn't, for I've heard of the ship."

"Eh," said the officers, "cunning fellow. He wants to do us out of the premium." So they wrote to the Quaker:

"Thou art too late by half an hour. Thy policy is filled up."

Stromboli's Flames.

Stromboli rarely pours out streams of lava, for this Aeolian crater vomits flame persistently and cinders spasmodically. The "lighthouse of the Mediterranean" has been known to stick to its function of torchbearer for the space of 2,000 years. Whenever the tiny, regular eruption takes place the stones drop back again into the crater. While the ancients regarded Stromboli variously as the smithy of Vulcan and the headquarters of Aeolus, the men of the middle ages looked upon it as the main highway to purgatory.

What Telepathy Is.

Telepathy is the transference of emotions and sensations between souls, while thought transference is the transmission of words, ideas or images from mind to mind. Thus telepathic communication is possible only between persons of a certain degree of soul development and between whom there is a degree of emotional sympathy, while in transference of thought one dominant, positive mind may affect another without there being any degree of sympathetic vibration between them.—"Svastika."

The Earth's Crust.

The solid crust of the earth is about twenty-five miles thick, and it floats upon a denser substratum, which is fluid or at least plastic. The crust of the earth may therefore be compared to an ice floe resting on the ocean and the mountains to icebergs imbedded in it. Just as an iceberg floats with only a small proportion of its bulk above the surface of the water, so the hills as we know them are merely the crests of huge bergs that float, almost wholly submerged, in a denser substratum.—Captain Craster in New Quarterly Review.

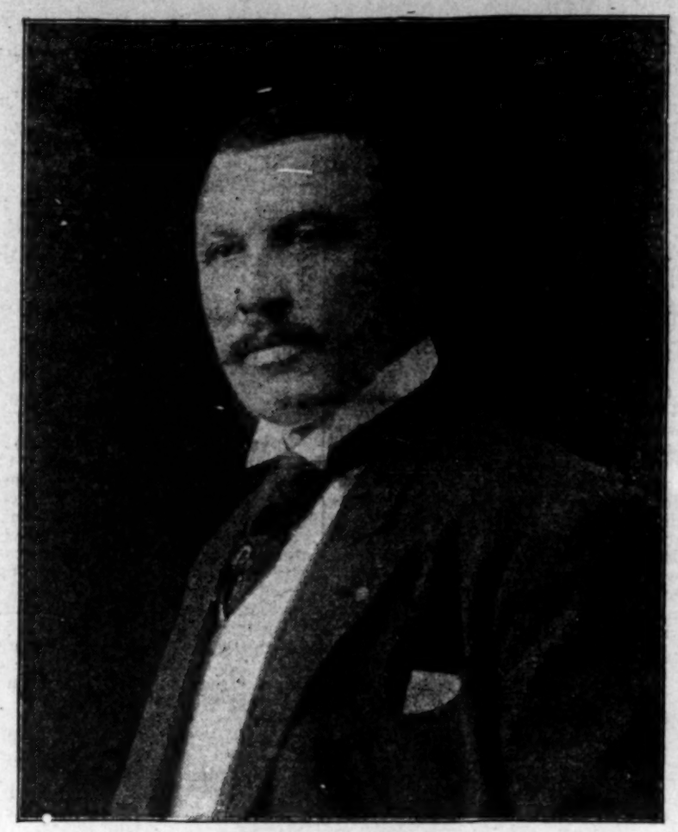
Eating Oysters.

Surely the queerest way of cooking an oyster is that mentioned in the year 1672, when Richardson, the fire eater, took a live coal on his tongue; on this he put a raw oyster in its shell, while an attendant blew upon the coal with bellows until it flamed and sparkled in his mouth. This continued until the oyster opened and was perfectly cooked.

The European Magazine for 1806 contains an account of a young lady at Brighton who undertook to eat for supper the amazing quantity of 300 oysters, with a certain amount of bread and butter. This feat she performed, greatly to the astonishment of all present.

Armor Plated Pawnshops.

The inside of a Chinese pawnshop is a terra incognito to most people, Chinese and English. Few are admitted within its mysterious walls except those directly connected with the business. A traveler was recently permitted to inspect one in an inland town and was surprised to find the entire building incased in sheet iron about one-eighth of an inch thick. It must have cost a large sum to build an iron house within the usual lofty brick edifice, yet there it was, even to the roof. It served a twofold purpose—a protection against fire and thieves. Yet even within this iron castle night watchmen armed with heavy revolvers and clad in bullet proof jackets ever keep watch.



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S. Kann & Sons, Department Store.
M. Goldenberg's, Department Store.
George Goldenburg, 463 Pennsylvania avenue, Department Store.

DRUGGISTS

Gray and Gray, True Reformers' Building, 122 N street northwest.
Southwestern Drug Company, Second and H streets southwest.
Board & McGuire, 1912½ 14th street, northwest.
W. L. Smith, 2201 Seventh street northwest.
Leroy H. Harris, 600 Third street southwest.
J. R. Mayer, Fourth and N streets southwest.
L. M. Day & Co., 14th and P streets northwest.
J. W. Morse, 1904 L street northwest.
George Murray, 201 D street southwest.
Napper's Pharmacy, 1846 Seventh street northwest.
Marke Pharmacy, 1000 20th street northwest.
L. M. Singleton's Pharmacy, 20th and E streets northwest.

JOBBERS.

American Barber Supply Company, 1009 E street northwest.
Tony B. Dason, Shoe Findings, 1918 Seventh street northwest.
George Goldberg, 163 Pennsylvania avenue.
M. Garfinkle, 1117 Seventh street northwest.
J. Scheinerman & Son, 1230 12th street southeast.

GENERAL DEALERS.

T. J. Watts, 221 Pennsylvania avenue.
M. A. Harris, 810 Florida avenue northwest.
J. Fairfax, 1906 Pennsylvania avenue northwest.
J. H. Maxwell, Terminal R. R. Yards, Pullman Porter's Rooms.
A. A. Viennas, 1115 Pennsylvania avenue.
J. J. Wilson, 635 G street northwest.
All Towl Supply Companies use Howard's Polish in their outfits.
All Barracks and Forts around Washington use Howard's Polish.
Holtman's Shoe Store, Pennsylvania avenue.
Arthur Martin, 105 Eighth street northwest.
National Shoe Manufacturing and Repair Company, 442 Ninth street.
W. A. Taylor, 1202 New York avenue.
Robert Harris, 906 11th street northwest.

A DARING BUCCANEER

Edward Thatch, Who Was Known as the Blackbeard Pirate.

HIS BATTLE WITH MAYNARD.

After the Hand to Hand Conflict the Desperado's Head Hung at the Bowsprit End of the Lieutenant's Sloop as She Sailed Back to Virginia.

It is almost 200 years since Edward Thatch, better known as the pirate Blackbeard, was a name with which to terrorize the Atlantic coast of the then new country of America. As a buccaneer whose deeds of desperate daring made him feared wherever his name was known he stands a close rival of the famous Captain Kidd, if indeed in some respects he did not surpass that notorious freebooter.

The date of Thatch's birth is lost in history, and his native place is variously given as Bristol and Jamaica. He first appears as a foremast hand to Major Stede Bonnet, a gentleman of Barbados, who, although a man of property and having small knowledge of the sea, thought proper to fit out a sloop and take to a life of piracy, the explanation of his being "a little distracted" being charitably given by one biographer. However that may be, his crew missed in the major the qualities of a successful commander. They deposed him and elected Thatch in his place. Bonnet was tried and executed in 1711.

Thatch's first independent exploit of which we have a detailed account took place in June, 1718, when he captured two French ships near the Bermudas, one laden with sugar, the other empty. Transferring to the latter the crew of the laden vessel and letting them go their way, he sailed with his prize of vessel and sugar for Bathtown, N. C., with the governor of which place, Charles Eden, he had previously arrived at a pleasant understanding.

Thatch gave out that he had found the French ship deserted. Governor Eden received sixty hogsheads of sugar as his share. Tobias Knight, his secretary, took twenty, and the remainder fell to Thatch and his crew. Thatch lingered there for some months, plundering and insulting the merchants of the place. These, understanding at length the futility of expecting redress from Eden, applied to the governor of Virginia to rid them of the pest.

The governor, after consultation with the captains of the Pearl and Lime, then lying in the James river, agreed to provide two sloops, the warships to furnish a complement of men. Lieutenant [illegible] of the [illegible] was placed in command, and the punitive expedition sailed on Nov. 17, 1718. On the 21st the pirates were sighted in an inlet about sixty miles from Bathtown, and Maynard anchored for the night.

On the following morning Thatch, maneuvering to elude attack, ran his vessel aground, but Maynard's sloop, drawing more water, though she had no guns on board, failed to get to close quarters. The lieutenant, however, threw out his ballast and in answer to a truculent defiance from Thatch promised to be "soon aboard him with his sloop." Coming at last within close range, a broadside from the pirate killed or wounded twenty of Maynard's crew and nine on board his consort.

Maynard now ran alongside the pirate, when, under cover of a discharge of grenades, Thatch and fourteen followers boarded the king's ship. Maynard and Thatch, pistol and sword in hand, engaged in a desperate personal encounter. The lieutenant's sword broke, and more than once he narrowly escaped a fatal injury. But at last Thatch, having received sixteen wounds, fell dead in the act of cocking a pistol. His followers jumped overboard and cried for quarter. Maynard hung Thatch's head at the bowsprit end, sailed for Bathtown, where he seized the governor's storehouse, and then, still with his grisly sign of triumph swinging in the wind, rejoined his ship in Virginia, where thirteen of the captured pirates were hanged.

One of the Blackbeard's crew who obtained pardon was Israel Hands, who makes his appearance in "Treasure Island." Shortly before Thatch met his death Hands had been lamed for life by a pistol shot in the knee fired by Thatch from under the cabin table, at which he, with Hands and others, was carousing, just to remind his crew in general "who he was." Such an act was only one of the many eccentric brutalities of Thatch's career.

When he felt himself in the vein or was going into action his appearance was somewhat startling—his bushy black beard tied up with ribbons, the ends of which were thrown over his ears; a fur cap on his head, with a lighted match on either side, and three brace of pistols slung across his shoulder. Of the usual condition of himself and his crew much may be gathered from the fact that "our company somewhat sober" was a circumstance deemed worthy of note in the diary found after his death.—London Globe.

Not Yet.

"Do you desire a room with a bath?" asked the affable clerk.

"Gee whiz, no!" replied the gentleman with the canvas telescope. "This is only Tuesday, ain't it?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

OLD CADIZ.

It Was Once Richer Than London, but Now Its Chief Business Is Only the Exportation of Salt.

Of Cadiz, De Amicis said, "It is best described by writing the word 'white' with a white pencil on blue paper."

Under the noonday sun, seen from the lofty Torre de Vigia, the mediaeval watchtower in the center of the city, its buildings are dazzling and almost encircled by the blue sea. A long, narrow isthmus like the stem of a pipe leads from San Fernando, on the mainland. Cadiz rests on the bowl of the pipe—yes, a pure white meerschaum without coloring, though 3,000 years old.

Americans may justly regard this now decadent place with compassion, because it grew to greatness by its commerce with the new world—while Spain ruled the Americas—and then fell away into decay on the loss of the western possessions.

It was great before Rome was founded. And as late as 1770 it was wealthier than London. Commerce has ever been its life. Today its chief business is the production of salt for export. This humble staple, evaporated in countless shallow lagoons in wide spreading marshes, still keeps Cadiz in touch with the new world, as most of the salt is shipped to South America.

The natives pronounce Cadiz with "z" silent and "a" very broad—"Ca-di." That has always been its name, with slight variations. Its Phoenician and Tyrian founders called it Gadir, a castle of fastness. The Romans called it Gades. The Arabs had it Kadis.—Detroit News-Tribune.

HER GREETING.

In Spite of the Old Lady's Care She Managed to Blunder.

The daughters of a certain charming old lady in Washington are frequently much upset by the odd social blunders of their parent, whose failings in this respect are, however, more than offset by her kindliness of manner.

Among the callers to the house of this family was a Mrs. Farrell, who, after some years of widowhood, again married, this time becoming the wife of a Mr. Meggs.

"If you love us, mother," said one of the girls when the newly married lady's card had been brought in one afternoon shortly after the completion of the honeymoon, "don't make the mistake of calling her Mrs. Farrell."

The mother solemnly promised to commit no faux pas and as she went downstairs was heard to repeat to herself, "Meggs—Meggs—Meggs—not Farrell."

At the conclusion of the call the old lady was met at the head of the stairs by the daughter, who at once observed an ominous expression of despondency on the old lady's face.

"Oh, mother," she exclaimed, "surely you didn't"—

"No, Clara," replied the mother emphatically, "I didn't. I was so careful to call her Mrs. Meggs all the time."

"Well, what's the trouble, then?"

"Oh, dear!" murmured the kindly old lady, as she sank into a chair. "It was awful of me, I know! When I greeted her I said: 'I am glad to see you, Mrs. Meggs. How is Mr. Farrell?'"—Harper's Weekly.

His Little Joke.

It was just two years after their wedding.

"George," she said romantically as she gazed at the fantastic pictures the red coals formed, "do you remember our courting days?"

George laughed teasingly.

"No, my dear. I do not."

She looked up with a hurt expression.

"George, do you mean to sit there and say you do not remember our courting days? Why, I am shocked at your coldness."

"No, dear; I do not remember our courting days because only night watchmen have to do their courting in the daytime. But I do remember our courting nights, and they were delightful, pet."

But she said he was too horrid for anything.—Chicago News.

Delaware's Circular Boundary.

The northern boundary line of Delaware is circular because the charter given to Penn states that Pennsylvania was to be "bounded on the east by the Delaware river from twelve miles distant north of Newcastle town until the three and fortieth degree of north latitude" and that the southern boundary was to be "a circle drawn at twelve miles distant from the town of Newcastle northward and westward until the fortieth degree of north latitude and then by a straight line westward." This makes a circular boundary for northern Delaware unavoidable, and the facts above set forth explain a geographical curiosity that has puzzled many students.

Domestic Economy.

"Nora, was that the coal man I saw making love to you yesterday evening?"

"Yes, ma'am, but I 'ope, ma'am"—

"Does he love you very much, Nora?"

"'E says 'e does, ma'am."

"Devotedly?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, you tell him that unless he gives us better weight than he has been doing we shall get our coal elsewhere."—London Illustrated Bits.

Within Her Means.

A pretty little girl of three years was in a drug store with her mother. Being attracted by something in the showcase, she asked what it was. The clerk replied, "That is a scent bag."

"How cheap!" replied the little girl. "I'll take two!"—Lippincott's.

GIFT OF LANGUAGE.

The Man Who Is an Able Conversationalist Has the Advantage Over All Others.

There is no other one thing which enables us to make so good an impression, especially upon those who do not know us thoroughly, as the ability to converse well. A man who can talk well, who has the art of putting things in an attractive way, who can interest others immediately by his power of speech, has a very great advantage over one who may know more than he, but who cannot express himself with ease or eloquence.

You may be a good singer, a fine artist, you may have a great many accomplishments which people occasionally see or enjoy, you may have a very beautiful home and a lot of property which comparatively few people ever know about, but if you are a good converser every one you meet recognizes and appreciates your art. Everybody you converse with feels the influence of your skill and charm.

In other words, there is no accomplishment, no attainment, which you can use so constantly and effectively which will give so much pleasure to your friends as fine conversation. There is no doubt that the gift of language was intended to be a much greater accomplishment than the majority of us have ever made of it.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

PAPER AND CANVAS.

An Anecdote of Turner, the Great Landscape Painter.

In a book entitled "Stories of the English Artists" R. Davies and C. Hunt tell an interesting anecdote of Turner, the great landscape painter. He disliked to part with his pictures and when he sold one invariably wore a look of dejection and oppression. If a friend asked him what was the matter he would sorrowfully explain, "I've lost one of my children this week."

Once a rich Birmingham manufacturer, Gillott by name, introduced himself to the painter and stated that he had come to buy.

"Don't want to sell" or some such laconic rebuff was the answer.

The manufacturer then drew from his pocket a bundle of banknotes, about £5,000 worth.

"Mere paper," observed Turner, with grim humor, a little softened, however, and evidently enjoying the joke.

"To be bartered for mere canvas," replied the persistent Gillott, waving his hand at the "Building of Carthage" and its companions.

This tone of cool depreciation seemed to have a happy effect, and finally Gillott departed with some £5,000 worth of Turner's pictures.

A Strenuous Wooer.

"The Reminiscences of Bismarck" contains an account of his courtship. He was a young Prussian officer when he first met Johanna von Puttkamer, but he made application at once to her father for permission to pay his addresses. Aghast at Bismarck's proposal, the old gentleman did not absolutely decline it. Instead he wrote giving permission to pay a sort of "visit of inspection" at the Puttkamer home. Bismarck hastened to Reinfeld. The whole Puttkamer family was lined up to greet him. The father and mother glared at him solemnly, and Johanna herself stood between them, her eyes cast modestly downward. With the swift, whirlwind decision that scored Bismarck his later political triumphs he carried the situation by storm. Galloping up the driveway, he leaped from his horse, ran forward and flung his arms around Johanna, taking no heed of her scandalized parents and catching her to his breast and covering her blushing face with kisses. After that there could be no talk of "probation" or "waiting." The betrothal was necessarily an accepted fact.

Satisfied Each Side.

Nearer seven feet tall than six was the father of the present earl of Enniskillen. He was a magistrate and a mighty fox hunter. He used to come to the "justice room" ready dressed for hunting quite early in the morning, in order to hear cases before he started off to the meet. His practice was to hear the plaintiff and then horsewhip the defendant, abusing him for behaving in such a blackguardly manner. Then he heard the defendant and afterward horsewhipped the plaintiff. It is said that both parties left the court perfectly satisfied, each saying that the other had been horsewhipped by his honor.—London Graphic.

How He Knew.

"My wife took me to the orchestra concert last night, and I think they played Wagner."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, a big bunch of plaster fell from the ceiling into the middle aisle during the concert, and a man who was sleeping near me woke up and said 'Wagner?'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Got It Free.

A good old preacher who had decided to leave an unremunerative charge, finding it impossible to collect his salary, said in his farewell sermon: "I have little more to add, dear brethren, save this—you were all in favor of free salvation, and the manner in which you have treated me proves that you have got it!"

Would Seem Not.

"In these stories of the middle ages we always read about the hero's good right arm."

"Well?"

"Was there never a southpaw knight?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The right word is always a power and communicates its definiteness to our action.—Eliot.

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MLLE. R. E. BELL

Mr. Kipling, while on a visit to Mr. Hardy, went to see a house which the author of "Life's Little Ironies" thought would suit him. When Mr. Kipling moved out of earshot, Mr. Hardy observed to the occupant:

"I may mention to you that this gentleman is no other than Mr. Rudyard Kipling."

"Is that so?" she replied. "I never heard the name before."

Presently Mr. Kipling, in turn, found himself alone with the lady and remarked:

"Possibly you may not be aware that the gentleman who brought me here today is Mr. Hardy, the eminent author."

"Oh, indeed," was her reply. "I don't know his name."—London Chronicle.

Coquelin's Memory.

"How many parts do you know well enough to play tonight if need be?" somebody once asked Coquelin. He took a sheet of paper and wrote down the names of fifty-three plays of his repertoire. His friends laughed.

"You are boasting surely, mon ami?" said the Viscomte de Lovenjoul.

"You have every one of these plays in your library," said Coquelin quietly. "Get them all out and put them on the table." The viscomte did so. "Now," said Coquelin, "let anybody select a cue from any one of these plays at haphazard and give it me."

They tried him with sixteen plays out of the fifty-three, and he never missed a single cue or made one mistake.—Fortnightly Review.

DROPPED IN AT RIGHT TIME

Burglar's Opportune Visit Enabled Woman to Rid Herself of Much Undesirable "Truck."

The burglar hesitated. Back of him was a sheer drop of 25 feet to the ground. In front of him was a determined woman, grasping in her hand a huge revolver. She covered him steadily.

"I won't shoot," she said, "if you will remain still."

She advanced upon him and poking the muzzle of the gun in his face reached into his pocket and pulled out his revolver.

"Come in."

The burglar obediently stepped inside the room. All his courage was gone.

"Sit down," said the woman.

He sat down.

She got a huge ball of cord from her bureau and spent the next 20 minutes in tying him up.

Then she pointed out of the window.

"Is that your wagon out there behind the barn?"

"Yes, ma'am."

The woman called her husband, who was hiding behind the baby's crib in the next room.

"Here, John," she said, "take some of this furniture out."

John came in and got to work. The burglar watched with curious eyes. Suddenly his face blanched. He looked out of the window and saw in the light of the moon what John was carrying.

"What are you doing to me?" he asked.

The woman began cutting his cords.

"I'm going to load you up with all of the old eyesores that we have had in the house for these many years," she said, merrily—"all the furniture presented to us at Christmas by kind-hearted relatives, all the prizes we have taken at card parties, all the family portraits—everything that we have been simply dying to get rid of."—Life.

Good Turn by the Ol' Clo' Man.

"That old clothes man back on the corner just now saved me the price of a new suit," remarked a young business man yesterday, on his way down Euclid avenue past the old Arcade. "Nope. Guess again. I didn't sell him anything and I haven't any idea of buying a suit of second-hand clothes from him. But until I walked by him just then I was of the opinion that I would have to lay aside this last summer's suit I've been wearing and pay forty or fifty dollars for a new one. Now I've changed my mind. That fellow on the corner asked me: 'Got any ol' clo's to sell, mister?' I told him I didn't, and our conversation ended right there. But it was enough. He wouldn't ask a seedy-looking man if he had any old clothes for sale, would he? Naturally he'd think a shabbily-dressed person was wearing about the only clothes he owned and wouldn't want to part with those. The ones these old clothes people like to deal with are the dressy ducks—the boys that get a new suit every little while and dispose of the old ones for little or nothing. He must have thought I was that sort. So I judge this suit must stack up pretty well. I'll just make it do this summer for every day and take that forty or fifty dollars out of one pocket and put it in another."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Poor Boy's Opportunity.

Once more we realize that our resources, our true resources of strength and of greatness, are not to be sought for in mine or field, but reside in man. When we take account of these resources, we find once more impressing upon us that we are not to look exclusively to the favore dhome of exceptional opportunity, to sheltered childhood, to youth blessed with extraordinary advantages, to those upon whom fortune has smiled and who are led along the paths of life with constant counsel and ready inspiration. But we must take all America within our view—the homes of the poor, the unfortunate, those who seem thrust aside from the fair avenues of opportunity, those upon whom it would seem a blight had rested at the very beginning of their career. Probably today in some lowly home, where there is the hardest work to achieve even a decent support, where some little lad is looking out on life apparently without a chance, is the future leader of the great people of this nation.—Governor Hughes of New York, in Leslie's.

He Liked Life Term Best.

He was one of Magistrate Gallagher's "regular" prisoners. His ready tongue had generally contrived to get him off with a reprimand, but one day the magistrate, holding the scales of justice from the desk in the Fifteenth and Vine streets police station, decided to take severer measures.

"You'll take the pledge or go to the house of correction," he told the apparently penitent prisoner. "Which?"

"Pledge for life?' said the man.

"Well," said the magistrate, leniently, "better make it for a year first. Then you can renew it."

"Oh, that's all right," the prisoner remarked, cheerfully. "I always take it for life."—Philadelphia Times.

Always Late.

They had gone to a theater at eight and found it empty. The people strolled in about half after, and by nine the house was filled.

The next night they went to a club dinner at seven, and the diners arrived at half after eight and nine.

It was the same at a five-o'clock tea that did not start until seven.

"I believe," he said, "that these New Yorkers would come in late to their own funerals."—New York Press.

MODERN IDEAS IN TURKEY

Medical Practitioners Are No Longer Rigorously Excluded from the Harem.

The attitude of the hanoums to medical practitioners has changed much of recent years. Twenty or 30 years ago no Turkish woman would ever have submitted to a physical examination by a doctor. All he could have persuaded her to do would be to show him her tongue through a rent in the yashmak or let him touch her pulse from behind a heavy curtain and in presence, of course, of an argus-eyed eunuch or old female slave.

Any attempt to apply a stethoscope to the chest would have been spurned as an impertinent presumption of western "barbarism." No matter how severe the illness the medical man could not go beyond certain strict limits of Islamatic usage and traditional custom. Even in cases of imminent danger to life these scanty limits were never allowed to be overstepped, and the belief in the incantations of a priest and the house remedies of old, ignorant and superstitious women held unlimited sway and was always greater than the faith in the efficacy of medical skill and science.

This is now changing, and changing rapidly. There are of course still many exceptions where antiquated views and conceptions are fanatically adhered to and practised, but these become rarer and rarer with each advancing year. Many Turkish women will now when ill voluntarily call on a medical practitioner and never hesitate to submit themselves to a thorough physical examination.

The general public opinion on these matters among the Turks is fast altering for the better and only in very rare cases is there now any difficulty at all raised as to letting the hanoum submit to an examination with stethoscope or other instrument.

In the Chorus.

What's it like to be in the chorus?

"Perfectly fascinating!" thinks the shopgirl as she measures off another yard of percale and pictures herself in pink tights.

"Awful!" remarks the prima donna with a look of disgust that forbids all reference to her own days among the spear carriers.

"Remunerative," suggests the cynic, recalling the inexhaustible supply of Pittsburg millionaires ready to thrust riches upon the airy little fairies of the ballet.

"Dangerous," urges the moralist, with his mind on stage entrances and champagne suppers.

"Impossible!" snaps the woman in society.

"A foothold on the ladder to fame," declares the manager, wisely.

"Great!" says the chorus girl. That is translating freely into her own language.

It's great if she happens to be in right with an easy berth in a good company. But if she's lashed to a bum outfit where she has to hustle to corral three squares a day, it's rotten.

Women Get Wireless Fever.

Women who are now employed as operators in the "wire" companies are getting the wireless fever. Many are experimenting with home made apparatus, while others besiege the commercial wireless companies for jobs.

The manager of one Chicago station says he has had to refuse a number of women applicants in the last few months. "They come," he says, "with only a smattering of the knowledge necessary, and are indignant when refused jobs as operators. Even the few who have acquired sufficient skill I will not employ because they are too prone to be temperamental and under the tension which the operators' work would acquire 'nerves' too quickly.

"There is perhaps only one woman who is a wireless operator on a boat. She is on one of the Pacific boats running between San Francisco and Seattle."

Making a Railway Man Work.

E. J. Naylor, general agent of the Hawley lines, at Los Angeles, was in the city last week on business, and while on his way to the Flood building Thursday left his suitcase in the office of the Canadian Pacific. The boys in the office loaded it with lead pipe, and when Naylor got the suitcase later in the afternoon and walked with it to the Manx hotel nearly every railroad man on the row walked behind and watched the struggle.

"Gee, I only got about two collars and three ties in this, but it is heavy!" he said when he was about three blocks from the Manx.

"Well, it gets heavier the longer you pack it," voluntered J. R. Holcomb of the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient.

Naylor didn't open the grip until the next day, and since that time he has been looking for the Canadian Pacific agents with a piece of lead pipe in his hand.—San Francisco Call.

Emigration of Children From England.

The other day two large parties of children left Liverpool by the Allan liner Corsican, Captain Cook, for Quebec, says the London Times. One party, consisting of boys and girls, was from the Birt home, and the children were under the care of Miss Birt, who traveled in the ship. This lady has been engaged for 37 years in rescuing children and has taken out over 6,000 and settled them in the Dominion of Canada. The party in the Corsican was the eighty-first which has gone out under the auspices of the home.

ANSWERED THE LETTER.

A Politician Won a Bet That American Statesmen Reply to Courteous Letters From the Humblest Citizens.

There is, or was a few years ago, a neatly framed letter hanging in the consulting room of a Brooklyn doctor which he found in his mail one winter morning. It ran as follows:

Princeton, Jan. 13, 1893.

Dear Sir—I cheerfully accede to your request and acknowledge the compliment paid to my wife and daughter by bestowing their names upon your own twin daughters, and I hope these children may be spared to be of constant comfort to their parents. Sincerely yours,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The young doctor's brain whirled. Being a bachelor and having no acquaintance with the former president, he could not understand it at all.

The mystery was solved when a friend of the doctor's, a Brooklyn politician, met him. The politician had made a bet with a cynical acquaintance that any American statesman would personally reply to a courteous letter from the humblest of his countrymen. The cynic took him up and named Grover Cleveland. The terms of the bet were that the answer to a letter mailed on Jan. 3 must be received before Jan. 25. Signing the young doctor's name, the politician wrote of how his marriage had been blessed by twin daughters. Would it be asking too much for an autograph letter to frame which the sweet twins could look upon and read when they grew up and cherish ever afterward?

Mr. Cleveland courteously and promptly answered the letter, and the politician won his bet.—New York Tribune.

CORRECT SPELLING.

There Was a Time When It Was Not Considered Important.

The art of spelling words correctly is of comparatively recent repute. Time was when men and women did not care, but wrote ahead without regard to strict orthography. Mme. de Sevigne, for instance, never learned the proper way to write her name, while it was remarked by Mme. de Maintenon that at the College of St. Cyr much precious time was wasted in learning how to spell.

It remained, however, for the Empress Eugenie in 1868 at Compiegne to put to a practical test the spelling standard which obtained even among the highest literary authorities. Thus under the pretext of a theme proposed to them for an examination a number of French academicians took down from dictation a composition by Prosper Merimee. Not one "immortal" wrote without mistake.

As to the empress, she could not understand so many faults being made until it was conveyed to her that she herself from the same dictation was responsible for no less than ninety. The emperor, again, made sixty. It is but fair to add, however, that the dictation was compiled expressly with a view to focusing the difficulties not only of spelling, but grammar.—Harper's Weekly.

A Versatile Parisian.

A quaint Parisian character was Mlle. Montansier, an actress, who, while on the stage one night, heard Marie Antoinette say, "How good that cabbage soup they are eating smells!" The actress took a bowl round to the royal box and that night supped with Marie Antoinette, an honor to which the highest nobles in France dared not aspire, thence in due course becoming manager of the fetes at Versailles. Later she was a sort of queen of the Palais Royal and sent to the war a band of actors who performed farces between two battles. She obtained 8,000,000 francs from the revolutionary government, almost married Napoleon—or so Barras said—and had her last love affair when she was eighty-five. When she died she bequeathed all her creditors to the king of France.

A Heroic Slave.

There was a humble slave in the palace of the Caliph Haroun al Raschid. The caliph had in his audience chamber twenty rare vases, and it was written in the laws of Bagdad that he who should have the misfortune to break one of these would pay the penalty with his life. This slave one day broke a vase. He was instantly seized, tried and condemned to death. But the caliph had no sooner pronounced sentence on him than the slave turned, and, walking calmly to the other nineteen vases, with one sweep of the arm destroyed them all.

"Wretch," the caliph thundered, "why have you done that barbarous deed?"

"To save the lives of nineteen of my fellow countrymen," the doomed slave replied.

Munich an Artistic Leader.

Munich is in great part a creation of the nineteenth century. Yet when one sees how artfully and lovingly she has woven the new about whatever remains of the old it is easy to understand why she has been Germany's artistic leader for the last hundred years and why such geniuses as Lenbach, Von Uhde, Schwanthaler, Orlando di Lasso and Richard Strauss have felt at home there.—Robert Haven Schauffler in Century.

The Desire For Appearance.

The Village Grocer (peevishly)—Look here, Aaron! What makes you put the big apples in the top of the bar'l? The Honest Farmer (cheerily)—What makes you comb that long scalp lock over your bald spot?—Puck.

Paid.

Miss Belle (warningly)—Sally, they used to tell me when I was a little girl that if I did not let coffee alone it would make me foolish. Sally (who owes her one)—Well, why didn't you?—Life.

ROYAL MAIDS.

It Is They Who Must Always Do the Proposing When They Wish to Marry.

When a reigning queen is to be married she must be the one to broach the subject first to her future consort. The same rule holds good with regard to all royal ladies who marry commoners.

The late Queen Victoria has told how she managed to "put the question" to Prince Albert—how she firs. showed him Windsor and its beauties and the distant landscape and then said, "All this may be yours." The queen of Holland on a like occasion simply sent a sprig of white heather, begging Prince Henry to look out its meaning in a book of flowers and their meanings. The Duchess of Argyll took the following means of proposing to the Marquis of Lorne: She was about to attend a state ball and gave it out that she would choose as her partner for the first dance the man she intended to honor. She selected the marquis, who subsequently became her husband.

But perhaps the most interesting of all ways chosen was that of the Duchess of Fife. She took the earl, as he then was, to a drawer and showed him its contents. There he saw a number of trifles he had given her at different times, including sprigs of several kinds of flowers, now dead, he had picked for her at various times. He was much impressed at the sight, nor did it require words on her part to make her meaning plain.—London Answers.

ADENOIDS.

The Way These Growths Endanger the Health of Children.

Adenoids are curious little cauliflower-like growths which appear at the junction of the nasal cavity and the pharynx. They are often observed at birth, but they seldom cause discomfort until some months later. Then they interfere with respiration and cause the baby to be restless. It tosses in its sleep and wakens suddenly, crying out as if in distress.

If adenoids are permitted to remain they deform the mouth, teeth, throat, chest and face. At their worst they produce pop eyes and what is called a frog face. They cause mouth breathing, with all its attendant evils. They open the way for a hundred and one ills, from rupture of the eardrum, running from the ears, coughs and tonsilitis to pulmonary tuberculosis.

A slight operation suffices to remove them. The baby suffers little pain and loses little blood. Out they come, and with them the overgrown tonsils that commonly accompany them. If they are suffered to remain they may never be discovered. But it is certain that in one way or another, directly or indirectly, they will cause damage.—Dr. Leonard Keene Hirshbergin in Delineator.

Yarmouth's Narrow Street.

Kitty Witches row, Great Yarmouth, can justly claim to be the narrowest street in the world, the entrance at one end being only twenty-nine inches and at the other fifty-six inches. It gives some idea of the width when one mentions that neighbors can shake hands and put out each other's candles across the street! Why these rows have been so constructed has given rise to a good deal of discussion. Some writers give the reason that when there was a very high tide the water might flow through them; others, in the event of an invasion they would prove an excellent means of defense or that the ground plans of the rows were suggested by the fisher men's nets, which, spread on the dunes to dry, had a narrow pathway left between them, which represented the rows. Yarmouth has 145 rows, and their total length exceeds seven miles, Kitty Witches being the most interesting and the narrowest of all.

How Faraday Refused a Pension.

Lord Melbourne once announced to Faraday that it was his pleasing duty to offer him a pension, but, he added, "I suppose all this science is humbug." Faraday at once replied, "If that is your opinion, my lord, I decline the pension," and retired. Melbourne, on meeting some of his colleagues, said: "I have had a strange thing happen. A man has declined a pension." But these gentlemen knew Faraday's position and reputation better than the premier and urged him to rectify the blunder. Faraday was again interviewed, but Melbourne was obliged to retract and apologize before the pension was accepted.

London Snowstorms.

The purifying effect of a snowstorm on city air was shown in London by experiments which demonstrated five times the amount of impurities on week days, when all the factories are active, as on Sundays. It was figured out that nevertheless a single Sunday snowstorm carried to the surface of the county of London 75 tons of dissolved solids, 142 tons of suspended matters, 100 tons of coal, 25 tons of salt and a ton of ammonia.—London Chronicle.

A Sudden Start.

"You used to go to school with Coppers, the new millionaire, didn't you?"

"I did. Fact is, I gave him his first start in life."

"How?"

"With a bent pin."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

On His Birthday.

He—The worst thing about me is my nose, I've got such a beastly one. She—You shouldn't say such things about a gift. He—A gift? I—ah—don't understand. She—Wasn't it a birthday present?—New York Journal.

Wherever we meet misery we owe pity.—Dryden.

John H. Myers, Attorney.

SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, holding Probate Court. No. 17388, Administration. This is to give notice: That the subscriber, of the District of Columbia, has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, Letters of Administration on the estate of George W. Edwards, late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 23d day of December, A. D. 1911; otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 23d day of December, 1910.

(Seal) JAMES H. DABNEY,
1132 Third St. N. W.

Attest: JAMES TANNER, Register of Wills for the District of Columbia, Clerk of the Probate Court.
JOHN H. MYERS, Attorney.

DEATH OF WILLIAM BECKETT.

One of the Best-Known and One of the Most Prominent Citizens Dead. Thousands of Citizens Honor Him.

Mr. William Beckett, a native and lifelong resident of the District of Columbia, died at his late residence, 1628 M street, on Wednesday, Jan. 25, at 4:15 p. m., after an illness of five weeks, which he bore with Christian fortitude.

He had been in ill health for some time; was taken to his bed about the 1st of November, but rallied sufficiently in December to return to his duties as doorkeeper of the Congressional Reading Room for 10 days, where he had been employed for more than 12 years; but not having regained sufficient strength to keep up, was compelled to succumb on Dec. 21, at which time he fell while on duty and was brought home.

Having all his life taken a deep interest in everything which tends to the uplift of his people around and in the District of Columbia, he was associated in many different capacities with a large majority of the organizations here, where his counsel was always regarded as worthy of consideration.

On Sunday, Jan. 29, the Metropolitan A. M. E. Church, with a seating capacity of nearly 2,000, was greatly taxed when the funeral services were held, conducted by the pastor, Rev. I. N. Ross, who was assisted by Rev. Garner, of Plymouth Congregational Church; Rev. Walter H. Brooks, of the Nineteenth Street Baptist Church, and Rev. Arnold, of the A. M. E. Church. Rev. Ross spoke most beautifully and fittingly of the Christian character so well rounded and worthy of emulation. He selected as a basis of his remarks, "Well done, good and faithful servant." He had been a consistent member and an ardent worker in the church of his choice for more than 40 years, and leader of his class for more than 20 years.

The choir rendered most feelingly some of the favorite hymns of the deceased.

Mr. William Beckett was an active member and Treasurer of Masonic Social Lodge, No. 1, in which he was held in highest esteem by young and old, as was evidenced by the large concourse of its members who braved the weather to pay the last tribute of respect, love and sympathy to one who had labored so zealously with them.

He was also a member of Crispus Attucks Relief Association, No. 1; Eldermen's Immediate Relief, Coachmen's Union Aid Association and Majola Council of St. Luke, all of which organizations sent beautiful resolutions of love and services rendered.

In his home, where he will be most missed, he was loving, kind and ever thoughtful of the comfort and happiness of others, always shedding a Christian influence.

His watchword was "Peace," always endeavoring to annihilate anything akin to strife and contention.

The floral offerings were numerous and handsome. Among them were a cross and crown from class No. 4; Coachmen's Union Aid Ass'n, a wheel with a missing spoke; friends at Congressional Library, a flat piece; Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bowman, Worcester, Mass., a flat piece; Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Marshall, Newtonville, Mass., a wreath; Mrs. Ida Parker, Springfield, Mass., flat piece; Cummings family, Baltimore, flat piece; Mr. and Mrs. Fennell, Baltimore, flat piece; Mr. and Mrs. John L. Lacy, a wreath; Mr. and Mrs. James L. Tyree, wheat; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lassiter, a heart; Mr. and Mrs. David Rinker, palm leaves and carnations; Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Spencer, wax wreath; Mr. and Mrs. William Mitchell, flat piece; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brooks, wreath; Mrs. Elizabeth Brooks, anchor; the Gray family, 1505 M street, flat piece; Dr. William H. Goines, boquet; Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Freeman, palm leaves and flowers; Mr. and Mrs. John Early, Harrisburg, Pa., flat piece.

His body rests in the vault at Harmony Cemetery, where it will later be interred.

Booker T. Washington Visits the Danish King.

(From the Brooklyn Daily Eagle.)

Despite the fact that the royal family of Denmark had the unpleasant experience of entertaining a widely-heralded American and placing a wreath of roses about his neck as the greatest explorer in the world, to discover later that they had been humbugged into believing the greatest geographical romance on record, King Frederick and Queen Louise of that country have just received and honored as a guest in their magnificent palace at Copenhagen another widely-known son of America. This time the guest was Booker T. Washington, acknowledged head of the Negro race in America, and who boasts of the friendship of Theodore Roosevelt.

During Mr. Washington's visit at the palace he was requested by the King to extend to the Danish West Indies the educational system now in successful operation at Tuskegee. Mr. Washington talked animatedly with his royal host and hostess on this subject for more than an hour, and it is likely that he will take steps to comply with their request.

Booker Washington could tell the Danes very much that they do not know concerning their faraway West Indian possessions. St. Croix, St. John and St. Thomas, three little islands of the West Indies over which fly the Danish colors, have cost Denmark much more than they earn for their mother country. The country certainly needs some one to point out to her where she has made a mistake and tell her how to make the islands pay.

Booker Washington would render an invaluable service to the Danes if he could solve the problem of galvanizing indolence into industry.

Measures for the development of the insular trade are being anxiously debated in the Danish Parliament at the present time, together with schemes for the political representation of the islanders in the Danish Parliament.

In North America at the time of the American Revolution there was, however, one important difference. North America had the "American spirit" to help her fight her battles. In the Danish West Indies there prevails a lethargy and apathy characteristic of the Negroes employed in the tropics.

It is the uplifting of these Negroes that King Frederick wants to accomplish, and because of his desire to educate and elevate his dark-skinned subjects he has called upon Booker Washington. If any one can handle the job, Washington can do it. No one in the world knows the Negro like he does. No one understands his race as well or how to manage members of it.

The living of the Negro of the tropics comes too easily to encourage habits of frugality and forethought. Without education, the natives of St. Croix, St. Thomas and St. John will stay in their present net for another century.

The cultivation of the sugarcane might easily be made to pay handsomely if properly organized and directed. The rum that comes from these islands is famous the world over. Only a limited production is, however, available, because of the indolence and lack of energy of the natives.

Aside from the mere handful of Danish officials the population is composed entirely of Negroes who are indisposed to develop the physical resources of the islands. The natives are largely descendants of slaves enfranchised in 1848. It is doubtful whether sugarcane can profitably be cultivated by them. Unless by a system of education Washington succeeds in stimulating them, it would be a losing venture to start a cane farm with these natives in control.

The Danish government has never ceased to regret the fact that Parliament rejected in 1902 a proposal on the part of the United States to purchase the islands. They have never been anything but a big financial burden to Denmark.

The largest island, St. Croix, has an area of 74 square miles and a population of 18,000, In the center and toward the west the surface is undulating, and toward the south covered with brackish lagoons. With the exception of about 4,000 acres, the soil is everywhere productive. Only one-third of the area, however, is devoted to sugar growing, and about one-sixth to pasture land.

The greater part of the remainder is either worthless brushwood or scanty timber. Besides scattered Negro hamlets, there are two towns, Christiansted, on the north coast, and Fredericksted, on the west.

The belt of abandoned ground in the past few years has been steadily on the increase despite all efforts of the government to check the decay.

St. Croix was discovered by Columbus on his second voyage. In 1651 France intrusted the island to the Knights of Malta, and in 1723 it was purchased by Denmark for 750,000 livres, about $142,500.

St. Thomas is 13 miles long, with an average breadth of three miles, and is estimated to have an area of about 33 square miles.

Previous to the abolition of slavery the island was dotted with sugar plantations and substantial mansions. Now a little fruit, some few vegetables and grass are all its products. Green groceries are imported from the United States, as are poultry and eggs.

The population of St. Thomas is about 1,500. One-sixth of these are whites; the rest more or less of Negro blood. The same need of a man like Booker Washington obtains in St. Thomas as does in St. Croix. Some one is needed to stir up the Negro race on the island and wake it up to its opportunities.

St. Thomas was discovered by Columbus in 1493. It was then inhabited by two tribes, the Caribs and Arrowauks. In 1657 the island was colonized by the Dutch, and after their departure for New York was held by the English in 1667. The Danish West Indies took possession in 1671, and about eight years later began the introduction of slave labor.

A great but temporary stimulus was given to the commerce of the island during the civil war. In 1871 the Danish government removed the headquarters of its West Indian possessions from St. Croix to St. Thomas.

St. John, the other island, concerning which King Frederick talked with Mr. Washington, is the smallest of the three. It covers 13 square miles and has a population of 1,000.

Booker Washington is much interested in the spread of his theory concerning the education of the Negro. If there were Negroes in Copenhagen he would have started right in, it is believed, and demonstrated to the King his method of handling the Negro problem. For this reason it is expected that Denmark's ruler will not have appealed in vain. The near future may see marked changes in St. Croix, St. Thomas and St. John.

The Bee Would Like to Know

When Napier is to assume the Registership of the Treasury.

If banquets ought not to take a rest for a while.

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If those who are intellectually worked don't make an effort to be socially popular on a small salary.

If the society craze hasn't taken a strong hold on some people.

If Recorder Henry Lincoln Johnson is not the coming Grand Master of the B. M. C.

If Edward H. Morris, of Chicago, is not the best parliamentarian in the Order.

About what time there will be a split in the Odd Fellows.

What the local Odd Fellows are doing now.

If the local Odd Fellows are not worse than slaves.

What good is the Bethel Literary and what has it accomplished.

If the $2,500 paid in salaries for a worthless Supreme Court of Odd Fellows would not benefit the widows and orphans more of the Order.

Why need a Supreme Court of Odd Fellows. It will not prevent a lodge from going into a sure enough court.

How many legal questions are to come up before the Odd Fellows Supreme (?) Court, and what questions are they.

The betterment of the Negro race in Africa is one of the important problems which is insisting upon a solution. And Mr. Booker T. Washington, head of the well-known Industrial School for Negroes, located at Tuskegee, Ala., has done wisely in formulating plans and issuing invitations for an international conference at Tuskegee, of all persons in Europe and America who are directly or indirectly interested in the education and improvement of the Negro people of Africa. The purpose of this conference will be to bring together not only students of colonial and racial questions, but more particularly those who, either as missionaries, teachers or Government officials, are actually engaged in any way in practical and constructive work which seeks to build up Africa by educating and improving the character and condition of the native peoples. This conference will meet at Tuskegee about a year hence. It will aim to get from the people who are on the ground a clearer and more definite notion of the actual problems involved in the redemption of the African peoples; to enable those who are engaged in work in Africa to see for themselves what is being done at Tuskegee in the way of educating black men, and to enable them to decide for themselves to what extent the methods employed at the Tuskegee school can be used to advantage in Africa. For a number of years past missionaries have been coming in increasing numbers to visit and study the methods of the Tuskegee Institute, and it is believed that this conference will prove a welcome opportunity to many others to do the same. It is expected that a permanent organization of "The Friends of Africa" may be effected as a result of this conference, which will aid in organizing, stimulating and directing the work of education and civilization in the Dark Continent.

CHASE THE BEE TO ME.

To The Washington Bee:

I am a Pastor of a flock;
Please Chase the paper to me,
And I will ever look to the rock—
My dollar.

I'm a Lawyer of the race;
Please Chase the paper to me,
As I'm not ashamed of my face
Or too mean to read The Bee—
My dollar.

I'm a Doctor of my people;
Please Chase The Bee this way,
And I will never be so simple
As to read and refuse to pay—
My dollar.

I am a Teacher of our own;
You can Chase me with The Bee.
My record stands number one.
I read The Bee, this you see—
My dollar.

I'm in office at my ease;
Please Chase me with The Bee.
My own institutions let me please,
Then all others let me see—
My dollar.

I'm a laboring man of toil,
But Chase me with The Bee.
I never let a good thing spoil,
Or go down the dead sea—
My dollar.

I'm a janitor and love the call
Of Chasing after The Bee.
This grand old paper's good for all.
Just keep on sending it to me.
My dollar.
L. C. MOORE.
802 F street northwest.

Harmony Society.

The Columbia Harmony Society of the District of Columbia has elected the following officers for 1911:

G. F. Cook, president; E. G. Brooks, vice president; John H. Cook, secretary and superintendent. The Columbia Harmony Society is one of the strongest and most representative in this city. Hundreds of dollars worth of improvements have been expended upon this beautiful cemetery.

The National Religious Training School, Durham, N. C., offers the following special courses:

I. **Religious Training.** This course is especially adapted to those who desire training as Settlement Workers, Deaconesses, Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Secretaries, Evangelists and Home Visitors.

II. **Training for the Christian Ministry.** This Department will train young men especially in practical Theology, the art of reaching and saving men. This course will be very thorough. The teachers have been selected with great care.

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V. **Commercial Department.**

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